





# CULTIVATION CHAT GROUP

BOOK 07

*Legend Of The Sacred Knight*

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**Cultivation Chat Group**

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by

**Legend Of The Sacred Knight**

(圣骑士的传说)

# Synopsis

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On a certain day, Song Shuhang accidentally joined a deeply afflicted Xianxia chuunibyou(Year 2 middle school disease) chat group, the group members inside all address each other as 'fellow daoist'. Their contact cards are all either Sect Master, Cave Master, Spiritual Master or Heavenly Expert. Even the group master's missing pet dog named Great Devil Dog abandoned his home. They chat all day about things like concocting pills, intruding mysterious territories, martial arts experiences and more.

One day, he abruptly realizes after lurking for a long time that..... In this group, every single group member is actually a real cultivator, with the ability to move mountains and drain seas, the kind that can live for thousands of years!

Ah ah ah ah, My worldview has utterly collapsed in a single night!

# Acknowledgement

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# Chapter 601: The last spirit stone of the Fourth Stage rank

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The information on the metal plate dated back to year 2009. In other words, the branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery moved to the surface ten years ago, relocating to the 'Fanhua Mansion' in Jiangnan area's Leyuan Street!

Wasn't a company that targeted cultivators supposed to avoid ordinary people? But now, it had unexpectedly moved to an area full of them... from the looks of it, quietly staying underground hadn't paid off that much, huh?

Song Shuhang's eyes immediately started to tear up. He had experienced the brutal 'Earth Crossing Technique', eaten all that dirt, and endured so many hardships... but for what?

Yu Jiaojiao was also very embarrassed. Although she had come here with her father when she was a child, it was still 30-40 years ago.

She secretly shot a glance at Song Shuhang. At this time, Song Shuhang had suffered a heavy blow and was bewildered.

"Cough." Yu Jiaojiao coughed and said, "Shuhang, should we head to the Fanhua Mansion?"

"Of course!" Song Shuhang took a deep breath. Would he really give up on Elder Bamboo Pipe's sealed package after eating so many hardships?

He certainly wouldn't!

He had no intention of letting all his previous efforts go to waste.

He had an iron-like will, and it wasn't so easy to take him down.

"In that case, let's rest a bit and return to the surface," Yu Jiaojiao said.

"Sure!" Song Shuhang replied.

...To return to the surface, they needed to use the Earth Crossing Technique again.

After acrophobia, Song Shuhang feared that he might start to suffer from claustrophobia as well. Whenever he thought of the depths of the ground, his legs would become soft.

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One and a half hours later.

Jiangnan area. Beneath the shade of a tree that people weren't paying attention to, a form quietly appeared. This form was precisely Song Shuhang's.

To reduce the consumption of energy, Yu Jiaojiao decided to head to the surface in a straight line this time.

On their way back, they passed through that underground river again. As a result, Song Shuhang was now drenched.

The exhausted Yu Jiaojiao was sitting on his shoulder. It had taken nearly three hours to complete the round trip, and she had already surpassed her limit to carry out this task. Therefore, she said weakly, "The main road is just outside this public park. We can take a taxi and use it to head toward the Fanhua Mansion."

"Sure, I'll call a taxi." Song Shuhang checked his pocket. Luckily, he brought some money with him when he left this time.

"I'll rest for a while. Call me when we're arrive at the destination," Yu Jiaojiao said as she stretched her claw, poking on Song Shuhang's shoulder. In the next moment, all the water drenching Song Shuhang's clothes turned into steam that disappeared without traces.

"Jiaojiao, you went through a lot of trouble this time. You should have a good rest," Song Shuhang said gratefully. Although he had eaten a lot of hardships and dirt due to Yu Jiaojiao's Earth Crossing

Technique, the little fish had helped him for the whole journey. Therefore, he had to be grateful.

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Around twenty minutes later.

Song Shuhang paid the taxi driver and finally got off the taxi.

Leyuan Street's Fanhua Mansion was right before his eyes.

Before stepping inside the mansion, Shuhang thought to himself, Hopefully, the branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery didn't move again...

After entering the Fanhua Mansion, Shuhang took the elevator and headed to the 30th floor.

After getting out of the elevator, he headed toward the end of the corridor. However, what appeared before his eyes was an empty floor, with no decorations or people around.

Song Shuhang had a bad premonition.

"They didn't move again, right?" Song Shuhang said as he opened his eyes wide.

Do you really think that I won't start crying?! 🌟\_🌟

Yu Jiaojiao opened her eyes and shot a glance at the empty floor. Soon after, she smiled and said, "Hehe, this is a very simple cover-up. Shuhang, revolve your true qi and try to look at the place again. You'll see things clearly."

Even if they had moved to the Fanhua District, they were an express delivery company that targeted cultivators. Therefore, they didn't usually accept goods from ordinary people.

As such, they set up a very simple cover-up so as to avoid ordinary people casually barging in into the place.

After hearing Jiaojiao's words, Song Shuhang operated his true qi and focused his mental energy, looking at the empty floor again.

This time, he was able to see the real appearance of the floor.

There was a bronze door at the end of the corridor, with two statues that resembled Terracotta Warriors on each side of the entrance. Those were puppet-like magical treasures in charge of defending the place.

The place seemed rather deserted... after all, the number of cultivators was low. In addition, this was only a branch. There was no way it would be as lively as those ordinary express delivery companies.

Song Shuhang crossed the corridor and arrived in front of the bronze door.

Light flashed through the eyes of the two statues. After determining that Shuhang was indeed a cultivator, they allowed him to push open the bronze door and get to the other side.

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As soon as he opened the door, a clear and sharp voice echoed. "Eh? A customer? How unusual, two customers coming to the branch at the same time."

On the other side of the bronze door was a classical-style hall. In there, a woman wearing a cheongsam looked at Shuhang and exclaimed thus while smiling.

She was the person in charge of this branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery.

In front of her was a white-haired daoist priest that was busy filling in the express delivery form.

The daoist priest was very strong. In addition, he seemed to be on the verge of breaking through. The aura his body was giving off was uncontrolled and seeping out in large quantities.

The aura emanating from his body far surpassed that of an ordinary cultivator's of the Fifth Stage Realm. He was a cultivator

that would soon advance to the Sixth Stage True Monarch Realm.

The aura accidentally flowing out of his body made a small cultivator of the Second Stage like Shuhang feel some pressure.

At this time, the white-haired daoist priest that was filling in the form turned his head around and looked at Song Shuhang out of curiosity. The legs of an ordinary cultivator of the Second Stage would have already gone soft under the pressure of his uncontrolled aura. However, this little guy seemed to be capable of resisting it.

The white-haired daoist priest gently smiled at Song Shuhang. Then, he finished filling in his form and gave it to the girl wearing the cheongsam, asking, "How many spirit stones will it be?"

The girl wearing the cheongsam looked at the address and said, "This place is somewhat far. It will be one spirit stone of the Fifth Stage rank."

"Sure. I hope you'll mail it as soon as possible. This delivery is rather urgent," the white-haired daoist priest said.

"Don't worry. The Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery will deliver the goods as quickly as possible," the girl wearing the cheongsam guaranteed.

"Thank you." The white-haired daoist priest stood up and left the hall of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery.

On his way out, the daoist priest brushed past Shuhang, who was just about to enter.

While brushing past Song Shuhang's body, the white-haired daoist priest stopped for a moment.

He gently sniffed and smelled a peculiar scent... it was the smell of a cosmic demon, the blood demon!

A surprised expression flashed through the eyes of the white-haired daoist priest. However, it lasted only an instant before

disappearing.

He gently smiled at Song Shuhang and left the hall.

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Song Shuhang arrived in front of the girl wearing the cheongsam.

"Hello, dear customer. May I ask to which planet do you want to send your express delivery?" the girl wearing the cheongsam asked.

The Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery currently specialized in delivering goods throughout space and rarely accepted goods that had to be delivered on Earth. They made exceptions only in special cases.

Of course, the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery didn't give up on the business on Earth. They still had many subsidiary companies under them and handed all the Earth-related business to those companies.

Those subsidiary companies didn't only handle business related to cultivators. They were also in charge of accepting some express delivery from ordinary people.

Song Shuhang said, "I would like to collect a sealed package from 130 years ago."

The girl wearing the cheongsam paused and asked, "A sealed package from 130 years ago? May I ask if you have a token?"

"Yes." Song Shuhang took out the thick golden chain and handed it over to the girl.

The girl wearing the cheongsam took the golden chain and inspected it for a moment, saying, "Please wait a moment. Since the package is quite old, I'll need some time to contact the headquarters to determine the situation."

The sealed package was obviously not stored in the Jiangnan's

branch of the company... all the goods that weren't successfully delivered would be sent back to the headquarters of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery and stored there.

"No problem," Song Shuhang replied.

The girl wearing the cheongsam stretched out her hand and used a magical technique on the golden chain, sending the information related to the chain back to the headquarters.

The efficiency of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery was extremely high. Around a minute later, she received the reply from the headquarters.

After looking at the reply, the girl wearing the cheongsam smiled and asked, "According to the reply I received, it's a sealed package from 130 years ago belonging to Elder Bamboo Pipe of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect, is that correct?"

"Yes," Song Shuhang replied.

"When our Three Ages Armed Escort Office prepared to deliver the sealed package to the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect back then, the sect was destroyed. Since we were unable to find Elder Bamboo Pipe's traces later, we brought the sealed package back and stored it at our headquarters," the girl wearing the cheongsam explained.

Song Shuhang gently nodded... the fragmentary memories he had obtained through the golden chain just happened to be related to the destruction of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect. It was the main reason the Three Ages Armed Escort Office failed to return the sealed package to Elder Bamboo Pipe back then.

The girl wearing the cheongsam said, "According to the agreement between the Three Ages Armed Escort Office and Elder Bamboo Pipe, as long as a guest with this 'golden chain' arrives at our office, they can take away the sealed package. But aside from this condition, Elder Bamboo Pipe also requested that the guest has

to prove that they indeed practice the 《Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique》."

There was this condition as well?

Luckily, Shuhang indeed practiced that cultivation technique.

"Sure, no problem." Shuhang stretched out his hand and operated the 《Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique》. The true qi condensed in the palm of his hand, and the cry of a whale echoed from time to time.

"That's indeed the 《Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique》. In that case, I'll have you leave behind an address for the delivery. We will mail the sealed package within a period of two days and send it to your new address." The girl wearing the cheongsam gave Shuhang an express delivery form with a smile on her face.

She didn't inquire further. According to the policy of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery, anyone could take the goods away as long as they satisfied the conditions of the agreement.

The girl wearing the cheongsam also added, "Dear customer, the cost for storing the package for 130 years, in addition to the transportation fee, equates to a spirit stone of the Fourth Stage rank."

A spirit stone of the Fourth Stage rank?

Song Shuhang opened his size-reducing purse and took out his last spirit stone of the Fourth Stage rank.

As a result, aside from the spirit stone inside the silver dragon puppet that would soon get consumed, he didn't have any left...

He was penniless!

# Chapter 602: A white-haired grandpa wants to pass on to me several years' worth of strength and skills

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Song Shuhang was rather worried about the fact that he had to give up this spirit stone of the Fourth Stage as the storage fee. After all, it was a precious spirit stone of the Fourth Stage! He could buy something like three ordinary cultivation techniques such as the Flaming Saber Technique with it!

Hopefully, the value of the gift Elder Bamboo Pipe prepared for their disciple would be enough to offset the loss he was about to suffer... he could only hope that it wouldn't be a moldy teddy bear or something of the sort!

Song Shuhang filled in the form and wrote the address of Yu Jiaojiao's villa on it.

It was because he was planning to stay in that place for the next few days.

At first, he was thinking of making a trip back home immediately after returning from space. But now, he discovered that Gao Moumou was currently staying at Yu Jiaojiao's place.

In addition, his other two roommates were already on their way and would reach Yu Jiaojiao's villa in a short while. Such being the case, he decided to stay there for a few more days and have a get-together with his friends.

The girl wearing a cheongsam received the express delivery form and returned the golden chain to Song Shuhang, saying, "Dear customer, your sealed package will be delivered within two days. At that time, be sure to inspect the content of the package carefully. Ah, yes. Do you have any other business you need to take care of?"

"Thanks, and no, I don't have any other business here." Song Shuhang stood up and put the golden chain back into the size-reducing purse. "In that case, I'll take my leave."

"Goodbye, dear customer," the girl wearing the cheongsam said with a smiling face.

For the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery, the faster one took away their stored goods, the better it was. It wasn't worthwhile to keep the goods stored for more than 500 years.

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Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao left the branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery.

Song Shuhang sighed and said, "We managed to retrieve the sealed package successfully. The only problem is that we don't have any idea what's going to be inside. Hopefully, it won't be a doll or something of the sort!"

Otherwise, he would literally spurt a mouthful of blood out of his mouth!

Yu Jiaojiao said, "Don't worry. There are several types of gifts a cultivator can give to their disciple. Amongst them are magical clothes and robes, flying or treasured swords, valuable medicinal pills, as well as other types of magical treasures. No teacher would gift something as impractical as a doll to their disciple."

However, not even Yu Jiaojiao had a way of knowing whether or not the worth of the package would be comparable to a spirit stone of the Fourth Stage rank.

After hearing Yu Jiaojiao's words, Song Shuhang was relieved and finally set his mind at rest. What Jiaojiao said was correct. Cultivators were different from ordinary people and wouldn't gift teddy bears and other useless things to each other.

Yu Jiaojiao stretched herself and said, "In that case, let's take a taxi and head back home. It's already late, and we should be just in

time to eat lunch when we get back."

As soon as he heard the word 'eat', Song Shuhang's complexion turned somewhat pale. The word 'eat' immediately reminded him of the taste of muddy water, as well as that brutal experience where his belly got filled with dirt.

He was planning to look for a picture of Venerable White and pray a bit after getting back home later. His luck today hadn't been too good, and he would hopefully receive a boost after a round of prayers.

The duo got into the elevator of the Fanhua Mansion and proceeded downward, ready to call a taxi and leave the place.

But right at this time, a voice echoed in Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao's ears. "Fellow Daoists, wait for a second!"

The voice was transmitted over through the secret sound transmission technique.

Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao turned their heads around and saw a white-haired daoist priest standing on the edge of the flower garden of the Fanhua Mansion.

It was the same white-haired daoist priest that was mailing something in the branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery earlier. At this time, he had properly controlled his strength, and his aura had weakened a lot.

The white-haired daoist priest was sitting cross-legged next to the flower garden, and a small mountain of coins and banknotes was piled up in front of him.

The daoist priest had white hair and a ruddy complexion, as well as an out-of-this-world aura. Even ordinary people needed but a glance to discern that he was someone extraordinary and absolutely not a swindler that had dyed his hair white.

Earlier, when the daoist priest was sitting cross-legged next to the flower garden and meditating with his eyes closed, several

brave daoist followers quietly placed some coins in front of the daoist priest and joined their palms together, making a wish. From the looks of it, these several brave daoist followers were treating the white-haired daoist priest as the Trevi Fountain.

Then, after the daoist followers left, several passers-by that didn't understand the situation saw the coins in front of the daoist priest and followed suit, throwing some money in front of him as well.

When the daoist priest got up and saw the pile of money in front of him, an embarrassed expression appeared on his face. Then, he waved his sleeve, and all the money was dragged inside his robe.

After that, he headed toward Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao.

He used a distance shortening technique and arrived next to Song Shuhang with only two steps.

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Song Shuhang greeted the white-haired daoist priest and asked, somewhat confused, "Daoist Priest, do you need something from me since you called me?"

"Little fellow daoist, I stopped you because I have something to ask of you," the white-haired daoist priest said with a smile, trying to make his good intentions as clear as possible. Then, he switched to the secret sound transmission mode and said, "Little fellow daoist, do you have something related to a cosmic demon on your body, to a blood demon to be more precise?"

Something related to a blood demon?

Song Shuhang had two items with him that were related to a blood demon. One of them was a mysterious blood bone, and even Senior White couldn't tell what its use was. Therefore, he gave it to Song Shuhang so that he could give it to his dog if he ever decided to raise one.

Aside from the blood bone, Shuhang still had a large number of

blood pearls with him.

At that time, the pitiful blood demon was ganged up on and beaten by the seniors of the Nine Provinces Number One Group. Soon after, it was transformed into blood pearls that scattered all over the place through one of Venerable White's palm-strikes. The number of the resulting blood pearls was incredibly high. Therefore, Song Shuhang also got his share.

The white-haired daoist priest asked this question because he sensed the aura of something belonging to a blood demon coming from Song Shuhang's body.

"I indeed have a few items related to a blood demon with me," Song Shuhang replied.

A happy expression flashed through the eyes of the white-haired daoist priest. However, he still maintained a calm expression on his face as he said, "I hope you'll forgive this daoist priest for being so blunt, but can you let me take a look at those cosmic demon-related items?"

Song Shuhang pondered for a moment and put his hand into his clothes, secretly taking out a blood pearl from his size-reducing purse and giving to the white-haired daoist priest.

The white-haired daoist priest took the blood pearl and sniffed at it. Then, he operated his true qi and checked the structure of the pearl. The happy expression flashing through his eyes was getting stronger and stronger.

"It's indeed a treasure left behind by a blood demon. Moreover, I wonder which powerful senior managed to transform the corporeal body of the blood demon into such a mysterious item." The white-haired daoist priest held the blood pearl between his fingers and sighed with emotion.

He had never heard of such a method to transform the body of a blood demon. Therefore, it was surely the work of an incredibly

powerful senior.

After looking at it for a while, the white-haired daoist priest finally returned the blood pearl to Song Shuhang. Then, he used the daoist protocol and said to Shuhang, "I'm Daoist Priest Horizon. Little friend, are you interested in carrying out a transaction with me for these pearls derived from the body of a blood demon?"

After hearing these words, Song Shuhang's eyes immediately lit up. "Daoist Priest Horizon, what would you like to give me in exchange for these blood pearls?"

At this time, Song Shuhang was really short of money!

If possible, he wanted to exchange the pearls for spirit stones! After all, he liked spirit stones the most!

The blood pearls in his hands were obtained from the body of blood demon of the Sixth Stage True Monarch rank. It shouldn't be a problem to exchange them for a spirit stone of the Fifth Stage rank, right?

Daoist Priest Horizon faintly smiled. It was truly great that this little friend was willing to carry out a transaction with him.

In that case, what could he use to carry out the transaction?

Daoist Priest Horizon started to ponder.

During the past several hundred years, he had been continuously studying blood demons. Given the powerful spiritual energy inside the blood pearl, he was able to deduce that the strength of the original blood demon, whose body had been transformed into pearls, was at least of the Sixth Stage True Monarch rank!

A blood demon of the Sixth Stage... this blood demon was very likely the same blood demon of the Sixth Stage rank that had landed within China's borders recently!

According to the rumors, that blood demon had been extremely

unlucky and was killed by a group of powerful seniors that were having a get-together as soon as it descended to the ground.

That day, Daoist Priest Horizon was also thinking of looking for the blood demon. As of late, he was trying to forge a special magical treasure that required the energy of a blood demon as the core.

Therefore, he had constantly been collecting items related to blood demons, but both the quality and quantity of the goods he had collected so far were far from being enough.

If he could successfully forge that magical treasure, he would have an 80% assurance of getting past the last checkpoint of the Fifth Stage during his progression to the next realm, something he had been delaying for nearly 300 years.

Unfortunately, although he managed to obtain inside information about the place where the blood demon was going to land, the latter changed its direction halfway and headed toward that group of powerful seniors having a get-together, bringing destruction upon itself.

By the time Daoist Priest Horizon reached the place the blood demon had descended to, not even the tiniest bit of its corpse was left behind.

But what he hadn't expected was that he would be able to come in contact with the crystallized body of the blood demon after a relatively short amount of time!

It was truly fate!

However, this blood pearl is very valuable. If I use spirit stones to carry out the transaction, it will look as though I'm not sincere enough. In addition, this little fellow daoist seems to have a powerful senior backing him up, Daoist Priest Horizon thought to himself.

Unfortunately, Song Shuhang hadn't practiced the mind-reading

technique. Otherwise, he would have asked Daoist Priest Horizon not to show too much sincerity and just use spirit stones to carry out the transaction!

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Daoist Priest Horizon looked at the blood pearl and pondered for a moment. Then, he thought of something and glanced at Song Shuhang.

The little fellow daoist in front of him was at the Second Stage Fourth Dantian 'Dragon Body Dantian' Realm.

However, his constitution was very powerful and was comparable to someone that had opened the Seventh Dantian, the Dragon Head Dantian... actually, it was even stronger than that! From the looks of it, he was practicing a powerful body tempering cultivation technique and had taken several strong medicinal pills that could help one strengthen their constitution.

Additionally, a bronze light would flash from time to time from the place between his eyebrows. It was a sign that his mental energy had already reached the Third Stage rank!

Such being the case... perhaps he really satisfied the conditions!

After pondering for a short moment, Daoist Priest Horizon asked, "Little fellow daoist, how many of these pearls do you have with you?" He had already determined that the smell of blood demon was still coming from Song Shuhang's body. Therefore, he definitely had more than just this blood pearl.

"I have around twenty of them in total," Song Shuhang replied.

Twenty? That was perfect! Daoist Priest Horizon thought that Song Shuhang had at most four or five of these blood pearls.

Never would he have expected that Shuhang had twenty of them! In addition, each of them was a high-quality item of the Sixth Stage rank!

If that was the case, the number of pearls was more than enough for him to forge that special magical treasure... he had spent nearly 300 years to build his tailor-made magical treasure to transcend the heavenly tribulation!

After waiting for 300 years, his opportunity had finally come!

Thereupon, he said, "Little fellow daoist, such being the case, is it fine if I pass on to you strength and skills in exchange for the pearls? Let's convert five blood pearls into one year's worth of strength and skills. In total, I will pass on to you four years' worth of strength and skills. How does that sound?"

Pass on strength and skills? Cultivators can even pass on something like this? Song Shuhang thought to himself, somewhat confused.

"Ah! I finally remember who you are!" Right at this time, Yu Jiaojiao suddenly said, "No wonder I found the 'Horizon' dao name familiar... you are the 'Crazy Skill Imparter'! Shuhang, you absolutely can't let him pass on his strength and skills to you! Run quickly!"

# Chapter 603: Immortal Fairy Bie Xue and the fish-head shop (2 in 1)

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The 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' Horizon. After listening to this nickname, it was clear that it wasn't Daoist Priest Horizon's first time passing on his strength to someone else.

At this point, imparting strength to other people had become his hobby. Hence the nickname 'Frenzied Strength Imparter'.

But judging from Yu Jiaojiao's reaction... this lovely white-haired grandpa that would regularly appear inside martial arts novels to impart some of his strength to the main character wasn't really good news. Otherwise, she wouldn't have told him to run away as fast as possible.

"No, wait. Fellow Daoist, this is a misunderstanding! Let me clear things up!" Daoist Priest Horizon said hurriedly.

But Daoist Priest Horizon had yet to finish his sentence when little friend Song Shuhang had already escaped at full speed.

As soon as Yu Jiaojiao said 'run quickly', Song Shuhang used the **«Virtuous Man's Ten Thousand Mile Walk»** footwork and quickly left the place.

Daoist Priest Horizon stood in place with his hand stretched out, as well as a dumbfounded look on his face. At this time, he wanted to cry but had no tears.

It was a misunderstanding. It was just a big misunderstanding!

What the hell was the deal with this 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' nickname? Although he frequently imparted strength to others, it was only after he had obtained the consent of the other party. What reason there was to run away like that?!

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In the meantime, just as Song Shuhang was running at full speed,

Yu Jiaojiao told him about the deeds of the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' Daoist Priest Horizon.

Daoist Priest Horizon indeed had the peculiar 'hobby' of imparting strength to other people. However, it wasn't a hobby he was born with, but something that came into existence due to special circumstances. Unless there was a good reason behind it, why would a cultivator pass on to others the 'origin true qi' or 'origin spiritual energy' they had painstakingly accumulated through their practice, basically working for free for other people?

The main reason that had pushed him to develop this hobby was the 'heavenly tribulation'.

Daoist Priest Horizon had been a peak Fifth Stage Spiritual Emperor for nearly 300 years. However, he hadn't rushed to break through the Sixth Stage Realm!

After a careful self-assessment, Daoist Priest Horizon determined that he had only a 20% probability to become a Sixth Stage True Monarch if he were to try to break through without proper preparations. As for the probability of failing, it was as high as 80%.

It was a situation where he would survive only two times out of ten. Daoist Priest Horizon was a powerhouse of the Golden Core Realm, and his lifespan was very long. Such being the case, why would he want to carelessly throw his life away?

Thereupon, Daoist Priest Horizon suppressed his realm as much as possible and tried to find a way to increase his chances of transcending the heavenly tribulation.

However, suppressing his realm wasn't something that was going to work in the long term... Daoist Priest Horizon was already at the peak of the Fifth Stage Realm, and even if he stopped practicing, the spiritual energy inside his body would reach the maximum limit in around ten years.

And whenever that happened, his Golden Core would automatically give birth to a Spirit Lake, making him forcefully advance to the Sixth Stage True Monarch Realm.

But later, Daoist Priest Horizon had a very good idea that prevented this situation from taking place.

The good idea consisted in imparting his strength to other cultivators through the 'strength imparting' method or consuming his 'origin spiritual energy' to transform and strengthen the muscles and bones of other people. With that, he wouldn't have to worry about the heavenly tribulation for some time.

At that time, when he thought of imparting his strength to others, Daoist Priest Horizon believed himself to be truly clever.

Not only could he pass on to the other party his 'origin true qi' through the 'strength imparting' method, but also obtain something of equal value in return sometimes.

For the past 300 years, Daoist Priest Horizon never got tired of it and kept imparting strength at intervals of a few years or tens of years.

Just in this fashion, Daoist Priest Horizon's nickname, 'Frenzied Strength Imparter,' spread around.

But if it was only the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' nickname spreading around, it wasn't such a bad thing. After the name had spread enough, Daoist Priest Horizon could take advantage of the opportunity to open a big business! After all, there were a lot of people in the world of cultivators that wished someone could pass on to them strength and skills.

In particular, if people below the Fifth Stage were lucky enough to have a Fifth Stage Spiritual Emperor pass on to them their strength and skills, their body would be able to experience the effects of the 'spiritual energy' ahead of time, increasing their overall strength and power of martial skills. At the same time,

their bones and muscles would also strengthen and undergo a transformation. It was simply too helpful!

But if he was one of those lovely white-haired grandpas that imparted strength to others, why would just the mention of Daoist Priest Horizon's nickname, 'Frenzied Strength Imparter', frighten people so much that they started running away as soon as they recognized him?

Was it possible that Daoist Priest Horizon secretly tampered with the strength imparting process and caused harm to the person that had received his power?

Of course, this wasn't the case!

Daoist Priest Horizon was very earnest while passing on to others his strength. Each time he imparted his strength to other people, he would take into account both the quantity and the quality. He had a certain reputation in this aspect!

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Speaking of which, the whole situation was rather unusual.

Whenever Daoist Priest Horizon wanted to impart his strength and skills to someone, he would enthusiastically take a step forward and call the fellow daoist in question.

Like: "Fellow Daoist, please, wait a minute!"

Or: "Fellow Daoist, may I have some of your time?"

Or other similar sentences such as: "This poor daoist noticed that your talent is incredibly high, and I just happen to have five years' worth of strength here with me that I can pass on to you through the strength imparting method, are you interested? You can have this power as long as you pay a small fee!"

Daoist Priest Horizon was very good at selling his services. Whenever he tried to convince someone how good and effective his strength imparting method was, he would succeed 80% or 90%

of the times.

Thereupon, he would impart his strength to the opposite party and receive a payment in return.

After carrying out the transaction, both parties would be very satisfied.

During the past 300 years, Daoist Priest Horizon had imparted his strength to 72 cultivators.

But it was right at that time that the trouble started!

Amidst the 72 cultivators, 29 died not long after accepting his strength under the power of the heavenly tribulation, with both their bodies and souls getting destroyed. People guessed that it might be due to those 29 cultivators being too greedy and accepting too much strength from Daoist Priest Horizon through his 'strength imparting' method. They didn't even have the time to show off to their peers when they were forced to transcend the heavenly tribulation due to the sudden increase in their strength. Eventually, they were reduced to ashes since they were unable to prepare themselves for the event properly.

Then, not long after carrying out the transaction, other 23 cultivators went through a calamity that destroyed their bodies. They had no choice but to change the shape of their corporeal body, turning it into a puppet or something similar to keep living.

Then, other two cultivators offended a powerful expert from a demonic sect and got turned into undead servants.

After that, other 11 cultivators went missing, their whereabouts unknown.

Up to this day, only seven cultivators were safe and sound.

One almost had a 90% possibility of dying after receiving his strength!

Amidst these seven cultivators that were still safe and sound,

there was one that had received Daoist Priest Horizon's strength imparting twelve years ago.

That person had no idea as to how fearsome the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter', Daoist Priest Horizon, was. After obtaining the power of the lovely white-haired grandpa, he returned to his sect and started to show off to his fellow disciples.

But after learning the truth about the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' from his senior and junior brothers, the young cultivator was almost frightened to death.

He wrote a will that very night and lived every day after with fear and trepidation, starting to practice even harder. Luckily, he was able to survive in the end.

Of the 72 cultivators that received the strength imparting, less than ten managed to get through the ordeal safely.

Thereupon, since quite some time ago, a lot of people in the world of cultivators that knew about Daoist Priest Horizon's strength imparting method started to avoid him.

Most cultivators believed in the concept of 'fate'.

It was known that Daoist Priest Horizon didn't tamper with the strength imparting in any way. Whether we were talking about quantity or quality, they were both fine; there was nothing wrong with the strength he passed on to others.

However, the luck related to this matter was rather unusual.

Some people guessed that perhaps Daoist Priest Horizon was unwittingly passing on to the other person even the imminent 'disaster' he was going to face when he would meet the heavenly tribulation while passing on to them his origin spiritual energy.

Perhaps this was the reason 90% of the people that received his strength didn't end up well.



Song Shuhang nodded his head and said, "In other words, Daoist Priest Horizon's strength imparting method is something super scary."

In addition, he wasn't someone that lacked 'strength'. There were still a lot of uneaten 'spirit beast crystals' in his size-reducing purse. The reason was that his constitution couldn't keep up with the rest of his body. Such being the case, he might really die if his strength were to increase again!

Thereupon, Song Shuhang kept using the 《Virtuous Man's Ten Thousand Mile Walk》 footwork. Song Shuhang's movements were flawless when he used the footwork. At first sight, it didn't seem as though there was any difference between him and an ordinary person that was simply walking. But if one were to look carefully, they would notice that his speed was extremely fast.

In the rear, Daoist Priest Horizon didn't bother chasing after him. Otherwise, he would have caught up to Song Shuhang within a second given his cultivation at the peak of the Fifth Stage Realm.

Song Shuhang heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Let's take a taxi and head back, alright?"

But when he carefully recalled what had just happened, he discovered that there was no need for him to run!

After all, Daoist Priest Horizon merely suggested to use the 'strength imparting' method to carry out the transaction, but he didn't say he only wanted to use that method. They could have just used spirit stones to carry out the exchange!

If he were to meet Daoist Priest Horizon again, he would directly go the point and ask him to carry out the transaction with spirit stones.

Spirit stones were something he really needed at this time.

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The scorching sun was high in the sky, and today's temperature

was also very high.

Nevertheless, Jiangnan area's Leyuan Street was still full of people and bustling.

"Growl~" Song Shuhang patted his belly. Due to the gastric lavage earlier, his stomach was currently empty. Although he would still recall 'dirt' as soon as he heard the word 'eat', he was really hungry at this time.

"Should we get something to eat first?" Song Shuhang said.

"We might as well. After all, Daoist Priest Horizon didn't chase after us," Yu Jiaojiao replied. But for safety reasons, she still activated a small magical treasure she had with her.

It was a magical treasure that could conceal a person's aura. It was something that Jiaojiao's father, True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon, had personally manufactured for her. After activating the magical treasure, it was possible to conceal both Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao's aura.

With that, they wouldn't have to worry about Daoist Priest Horizon catching up to them by following their aura.

In the next moment, Shuhang glanced at the row of shops in the proximity of Leyuan Street.

There were all types of food, with nothing lacking. In terms of size, it was almost comparable to the row of shops selling food in front of Jiangnan's university.

Then... Song Shuhang quickly saw a rather special shop that sold fish heads.

Unexpectedly, there was a very long line in front of the shop even though it was blazing hot. The line started at the entrance of the shop and extended for several tens of meters.

That line-up was really something! It seemed that not even the blazing hot weather could stop the enthusiasm of gluttons!

But was this fish-head shop really that famous? Why hadn't he heard of it before?

Thereupon, Song Shuhang decided to stand in line out of curiosity.

In front of him was a young student with sweat dripping down from the tip of his nose due to the hot weather.

Just as Song Shuhang stood behind him, he felt a pleasantly cool sensation transmit from the rear. He felt as though he had entered a room with the air conditioner on. He couldn't help but turn his head and look behind, seeing the now very tall Song Shuhang.

Song Shuhang smiled at him.

The young student smiled back at him.

From the looks of it, he would have to stand in line for quite a while. Therefore, Song Shuhang asked out of curiosity, "Little brother, is the fish head of this shop very famous?"

"Fish head? No. The fish head of this shop is average," the youth replied with a smile.

"?" Song Shuhang.

It was a fish-head shop, but their fish head-based meal wasn't even that famous? Such being the case, what were these guys forming the line planning to buy?

But right at this time, the low voice of a young girl was transmitted from Shuhang's rear. "Did you decide to stand in the line because you saw all these people waiting and got curious? Actually, all of us are lining up for the meat sandwich and not for the fish head."

"..." Song Shuhang.

Meat sandwich?

If they are lining up in front of a fish-head shop to eat meat sandwiches, won't the owner of the shop feel like crying?

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Actually, the manager of the shop indeed felt like crying at this time.

He glanced at the kitchen of his fish-head shop, and an extra set of tools used to prepare meat sandwich had appeared in that place.

Additionally, there was also a veiled woman with a tall and slender figure in there. Her slender hands were quickly operating a tool that the shop manager had never seen before, swiftly slicing up all different types of meat.

The movements of the veiled woman were flawless, and even something as simple as slicing meat up looked like a beautiful piece of art when she was the one doing it.

But why had this strange veiled woman appeared in his fish-head shop? The shop manager tried to recall what had happened.

Everything happened this morning. The veiled woman and a white-haired daoist priest came to his fish-head shop to have a meal.

Although he felt that the duo was somewhat strange, a client was a client. Since he had decided to open a shop to do business, he wouldn't reject them.

The veiled woman and the old man casually ordered the specialty of his shop.

After the meal was served, the white-haired daoist priest ate with great enthusiasm, but the veiled woman moved her veil to one side and ate a mouthful, placing her chopsticks down immediately afterward.

There was nothing strange about it. After all, the shop manager never thought that his fish head specialty would be able to please anyone that ate it. It was quite normal that some of the clients might not like it.

But what happened next stunned him.

The veiled woman stood up and headed toward the kitchen, saying to the chief chef, "The fish head you prepared was just too bad. I wasn't even able to eat a mouthful of it before stopping. Come, let me teach you how to prepare that fish properly!"

The chief chef was dumbfounded.

Then, the woman didn't stand on ceremony and took the kitchenware from the chef's hands and started to prepare the fish step by step. While preparing it, she was even giving a thorough explanation of each step.

If you slice the fish this way, it will be tastier.

The seasoning has to be combined in this way.

The strength of the fire is also very important. It has to be controlled properly.

From the way the woman was speaking, she looked like a teacher lecturing a student. There was no trace of politeness.

Back then, the shop manager got very angry after seeing this scene. What was that woman doing? She couldn't even let people do business in peace?

Moreover, the chief chef of his shop was also a seasoned chef. Wouldn't he get mad if the woman were to lecture him like a little kid?

However... the chief chef of his shop didn't lose his temper and kept listening to the woman like a good student. Then, he even took out a small notebook from somewhere and started to earnestly note down each step the veiled woman was explaining.

The shop manager was dumbstruck. Had the chief chef of his shop eaten the wrong medicine today that he ended up becoming so tame?

After the veiled woman completed her lecture, the chief chef

acted as though he had found a rare treasure and enthusiastically thanked her. Then, he ran away while tightly holding the notebook...

He ran away, just like that. He didn't even greet the manager.

Back then, the shop manager called him five times but received no answer.

The shop manager felt that his lungs were about to explode from anger.

What kind of joke was this?! Were the chief chef and the veiled woman in cahoots, playing a prank on him together?

At that time, the shop manager felt like grabbing the collar of the veiled woman and letting her have a taste of the 'angry roar skill of the shop manager'.

No, wait... the shop manager remembered that he indeed rushed toward the veiled woman and tried to grab her collar. But... what had happened afterward? He remembered that everything before his eyes turned black and he lost consciousness.

When he woke up, he discovered that the veiled woman had usurped his shop and was now using the head-fish shop to prepare 'meat sandwiches'.

The most fearsome thing was that the veiled woman was extremely good at doing business. There was already a very long line outside, and the number of clients was so high that one couldn't even see the end to it.

The eyes of the shop manager immediately started to tear up.

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At this time, the veiled woman looked at the shop manager and said indifferently, "Stop looking at me like that. You don't have to worry about the earnings; they will be all yours. I have no interest in pocket change."

When she was preparing the fish head earlier, a miraculous glow flashed through her mind, just as though she had been suddenly enlightened. Several pairings of different types of meat had resurfaced in her mind.

The veiled woman felt that those several different combinations were rather interesting. If she were to successfully match them, the quality of the 'feast' would go up a notch this time.

Thereupon, she immediately got into action and started experimenting.

She tried several types of pairings... and just as she was experimenting, the fragrance of the food she had prepared drifted far away, attracting several people over.

Unknowingly, the clients had formed a long line, looking at her with expectant gazes.

The veiled woman pondered for a moment and concluded that she might as well sell these experimental meat pairings. It was still better than throwing them away. Thereupon, she started to prepare meat sandwiches.

Of course, so as to avoid the spiritual energy inside the food harming the clients, she carefully removed it before preparing the dishes.

This was a brief recap of what had just happened.

The clients waiting outside were really lucky. Both because the spiritual energy within the ingredients had been removed and also because these valuable ingredients belonged to the world of cultivators. Their bodies would greatly benefit after eating them.

Sometimes, being a foodie was a good thing.

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The veiled woman kept experimenting with different pairings of meat.

But right at this time, someone pushed open the back door of the kitchen. Next, a white-haired daoist priest entered the kitchen; his expression was somewhat awkward at this time. In addition, he completely weakened his aura so as to avoid influencing the shop manager, who was just an ordinary human being, and even used a magical treasure to suppress it further.

The white-haired daoist priest was precisely the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' Daoist Priest Horizon. He was the same person that had come here together with the veiled woman this morning to eat the fish head.

"Miss Bie Xue, I've returned. What good thing to eat do you have here?" Daoist Priest Horizon smelled the fragrance in the kitchen and swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

The veiled woman, Bie Xue, smiled and asked, "Are you done taking care of your matters?"

Daoist Priest Horizon nodded and said via secret sound transmission, "The item has been sent. While I was at it, I also asked a specialized sect if they had the 'Golden-Black Cicada Taming Technique' stored somewhere. However, the possibility of obtaining it is very scarce. After all, Golden-Black Cicadas are simply too uncommon."

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Horizon. I'll remember your kindness." Bie Xue faintly nodded her head. She had obtained several valuable Golden-Black Cicadas recently and wanted to see if she could train them up. According to ancient records, they were a culinary delicacy, and she wanted to seize the opportunity to make the dish popular again.

"In addition, I've also collected information about Venerable White. Senior White indeed passed some time here in the Jiangnan area. Then, according to another news, Senior White once drove a... hand-guided tractor on Jiangnan area's streets." Daoist Priest Horizon had a strange expression on his face. Then, he took out his

mobile phone and started to swipe on it.

His friend said that he had gotten his hands on a picture where Venerable White was setting out on a journey with a hand-guided tractor. The picture was taken through a surveillance camera. Therefore, it was somewhat blurry.

His friend was just sending the picture over.

"I see." Miss Bie Xue nodded. Recently, Venerable White organized a hand-guided tractor competition that shocked the whole world of cultivators and was even broadcast live. Unfortunately, she was busy with something and couldn't make it there in time.

"It's here. The picture my friend sent." Daoist Priest Horizon took the mobile phone and zoomed the picture he just received.

On the picture.

A brand-new hand-guided tractor was sprinting on the road while emitting black smoke.

The person driving the hand-guided tractor was a man that looked like an immortal that had come out of a painting, incredibly handsome. After seeing him, people wished they could reserve the words 'pretty', 'beautiful', and 'handsome' for his exclusive use!

But this man that seemed an immortal had an excited expression on his face at this time. He was grabbing the steering wheel with both hands and his body shaking up and down along with the tractor. It looked he was having a lot of fun.

Then, next to the immortal-like man was another person. It was a university student with fine features. He still had the childishness typical of a student on his face, and since the hand-guided tractor only had one seat, the student had no choice but to curl up into a ball, looking very delicate and charming.

"Before Senior White drove the hand-guided tractor, it is said that a hole suddenly appeared somewhere in the Jiangnan area.

The hole had a semicircular shape. In addition, the two events were more than one month apart. Such being the case, we can assume that Senior White lived in the Jiangnan area for more than one month after coming out secluded meditation. Now, the only way we have to find Senior White's traces is to find that youngster that was with him on the hand-guided tractor... eh?!" Daoist Priest Horizon suddenly opened his eyes wide.

Then, he zoomed even more and carefully looked at the picture.

Although the face of the youth in the picture looked a bit more immature, there was no mistaking! The youth in the photo was the same youth he had met earlier and proposed the strength imparting deal!

He was absolutely sure that he wasn't mistaking him for someone else!

Miss Bie Xue glanced at Daoist Priest Horizon with her beautiful eyes and asked, "Fellow Daoist Horizon, did you recognize the youth?"

Daoist Priest Horizon nodded and said, "What a coincidence. I just met this boy today. He's a cultivator of the Second Stage and is seemingly very young. So he was related to Venerable White... no wonder his constitution was already this strong at his young age. The true qi inside his body was also very rich, and even his mental energy had reached the Third Stage rank."

Miss Bie Xue's eyes immediately lit up. "Where is that boy now?"

400 hundred years ago, she thought of proposing to Fellow Daoist White, openly declaring her love for him.

However, Fellow Daoist White rejected her without thinking twice.

As a result, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue never invited Senior White to the 'Immortal Feast' for the following 400 years out of spite.

But after thinking about it for a while, she decided to give

Venerable White another opportunity this year and send him an invitation. But here came the problem... she was unable to find Fellow Daoist White.

She had no idea where he had run to. He hadn't suddenly decided to close up for hundreds of years, right?

Daoist Priest Horizon forced a smile and said, "Earlier, I was preparing to carry out a transaction with that youth, but he directly ran away..."

# Chapter 604: There is a nice smell coming from your body

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"..." Immortal Fairy Bie Xue.

She was, of course, aware of Fellow Daoist Horizon's 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' nickname. Therefore, she could understand why that youngster had run away like that... after all, if she were in the shoes of that young cultivator and were to discover that Fellow Daoist Horizon wanted to impart his strength to her, she, too, would have run away as quickly as possible.

However, she had finally managed to obtain information about Venerable White. Therefore, she wouldn't give up so easily.

Thereupon, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked, "Fellow Daoist Horizon, can you find out where that youngster is right now?"

Daoist Priest Horizon nodded and said, "Naturally, I can find him. It's nothing difficult as long as he is still in the Jiangnan area."

Cultivators had numerous methods to look for other people. As a consequence, Daoist Priest Horizon also knew several techniques that could allow him to track other people down. Otherwise, how could he find suitable targets to whom he would later impart his strength?

A happy expression flashed through Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's eyes. "In that case, can I ask Fellow Daoist to give me a hand with this matter and look for that youngster in my stead? As a reward, I'll especially prepare several dishes that will leave you very satisfied. How about it?"

"That's great." Daoist Priest Horizon swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "Such being the case, I'll take advantage of the fact that he shouldn't be too far away yet and start tracking that little fellow daoist immediately!"

After saying this much, Daoist Priest Horizon got out of the kitchen through the back door and started to prepare his tracking magical technique.

As long as the traces of the aura of the opposite party were still in the Jiangnan area, he could find him!

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But the 'youngster' that Daoist Priest Horizon wanted to find just happened to be lining up in front of the fish-head shop at this time.

Yu Jiaoqiao's small aura-concealing magical treasure was something that True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon had manufactured personally. Therefore, it was incredibly effective at hiding one's aura.

Although Daoist Priest Horizon used his 'tracking magical technique', he couldn't notice Song Shuhang's presence even though he was standing right in front of the shop. Such being the case, Daoist Priest Horizon's tracking magical technique finally led him toward a certain villa in the Jiangnan area.

After all, Yu Jiaoqiao's villa was full of Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaoqiao's aura!

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Around ten minutes later.

The long line in front of Song Shuhang finally came to an end.

Song Shuhang sighed with emotion and said, "It's almost my turn. The line was truly long."

At the same time, he started to wonder about something in his heart.

Now then, why did I decide to stand in line even though I already knew how long the line was? I waited for such a long time here just to eat meat sandwiches...?

I was already super hungry earlier, and I'm not particularly picky

when it comes to food. As long as it can fill my belly, anything is fine!

Song Shuhang: 😳

But since it would be his turn soon, he might as well finish what he had started and continue to stand in line. In addition, he would get to have a taste of the meat sandwich that caused all these people to form his huge line and wait under the scorching hot sun.

He refused to believe that a mere meat sandwich could be this incredible. Was it possible that it would casually start emitting golden light and make all those that had eaten it feel as though they were madly running along the seashore, provoking a foodgasm?

Just as he was in deep thoughts, the line in front of him slightly moved forward, allowing Song Shuhang to get inside the fish-head shop.

Inside the shop, three men dressed up as kitchen helpers were now acting as shop employees.

There were continuously bringing piles of meat sandwiches out of the kitchen of the shop. Then, there were other people in charge of packing them up and receiving the payment on one side.

Song Shuhang sniffed lightly and said, "What a nice smell."

The smell was simply too good! Just by smelling the fragrance, one got the impulse of immediately trying the food! The people there felt as though their feet were glued to the ground and couldn't get away from the fish-head until they had gotten a taste of it!

No wonder so many people decided to stand in line just to have a taste of this delicacy.

Song Shuhang discovered that the people standing in line were all ordering a large number of sandwiches.

"Give me ten!" the youth in the forefront position said.

"Give me twelve!" The uncle behind the youth didn't want to be outdone.

"I want five of them," a gentle girl said in a low voice.

In addition, Song Shuhang noticed that clients that had bought only two meat sandwiches gritted their teeth and stood in line again after eating their fill. It wasn't surprising that the line was getting longer and longer, without showing any sign of reducing. It was simply a vicious circle!

"From the looks of it, it's something really delicious. Perhaps I should buy several of them and give them to Gao Moumou and the others after going back," Song Shuhang muttered to himself.

But right at this time, Yu Jiaojiao, who was sitting on his shoulder, said softly, "Wait a moment. There is something wrong with the food inside the sandwiches."

"There is something wrong with the food?" Song Shuhang was dumbfounded. Was it poisoned?

"This food isn't something that ordinary people can eat. At first glance, I can tell that most of the meat comes from rare animals and only cultivators can eat it. Nevertheless, all the spiritual energy inside the food was removed... but both the flavor and the texture of the food are incredibly high quality," Yu Jiaojiao continued with her explanation.

It's food that only cultivators can eat?

Yu Jiaojiao lowered her voice and said, "In other words, the chief inside the kitchen is an 'immortal chef'!"

"An immortal chef?" Song Shuhang immediately recalled the dishes he ate while he was staying at Venerable Seventh Cultivator of True Virtue's place. The finely prepared dishes were so delicious that he wished he could keep eating forever.

More importantly, the finely prepared dishes of immortal chefs could even strengthen one's constitution!

At this time, Song Shuhang was worried about his constitution the most, and as long as there was an opportunity to strengthen it, he wouldn't absolutely miss it.

"But why is an immortal chef inside that fish-head shop?" Song Shuhang asked. Had an immortal chef decided to overtake a fish-head shop and decided to sell meat sandwiches to make a living?

Right at this time, the young male kitchen helper asked, "Dear customer, how many do you want?"

It was already Song Shuhang's turn.

"Give me fifty," Song Shuhang said. It was something that an immortal chef had prepared. Even if the spiritual energy inside had been removed, it would still greatly benefit ordinary people if they were to eat it.

It was even better than casually finding some money lying down in the streets. He would be stupid if he didn't seize the opportunity to buy as many meat sandwiches as possible. Unfortunately, he didn't bring too much cash with him this time. Otherwise, Song Shuhang would have ordered even more meat sandwiches!

Song Shuhang even thought of heading toward a nearby bank to withdraw money and line up again.

The fifty meat sandwiches were amassed and filled to the brim a large bag.

Song Shuhang lifted the large bag with one hand and headed toward the counter while in deep thoughts.

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But right at this time, a tall and slender figure came out of the kitchen.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was still wearing a veil as before. After

coming out, she sniffed lightly.

When she was in the kitchen earlier, she smelled the fragrance of a very nice-smelling green onion. It was the fragrance that only a 400+ years old green onion that had turned into a spirit could have.

Thereupon, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue followed the scent and came out of the kitchen.

In the end, her vision fell on Song Shuhang's body. The smell of the green onion was coming from his body.

Just as Immortal Fairy Bie Xue saw the appearance of the youngster clearly, a strange expression flashed through her eyes.

Was this fate?

She was just planning to look for this youngster and even asked Fellow Daoist Horizon to help her find him.

Little did she expect that the person she was looking for would directly come to her! Shuhang had come to the fish-head shop and just finished buying the food and, heading to the counter to pay.

In addition, the 'green onion fragrance' that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue smelled earlier was coming from Song Shuhang's body. It wasn't coming from his clothes or items but directly from his skin and bones!

This green onion fragrance edition Song Shuhang was worth buying!

For an instant, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue even thought that Song Shuhang was a green onion that had practiced until becoming capable of assuming human form.

But more importantly... this youth was related to Senior White!

It's the same youngster that was driving the hand-guided tractor together with Fellow Daoist White. As soon as Immortal Fairy Bie Xue saw Song Shuhang, the picture of Venerable White driving the

hand-guided tractor resurfaced in her mind, making her chuckle.

Perhaps because he was related to Venerable White, and also due to the nice fragrance of green onion coming from his body, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's favorable impression of Song Shuhang increased greatly.

In short, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's first impression of Song Shuhang was a good one.

The expression in her eyes also became gentler.

Song Shuhang, who was paying for the sandwiches, felt that someone was staring at him. He gently turned his head around and his gaze met with Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's.

When he saw the veiled woman staring at him, he felt as though he was a fish on a cutting board getting stared at by a chef.

Song Shuhang determined that the veiled woman was the immortal chef residing in the fish-head shop. He could feel fluctuations of spiritual energy emanating from her body and see something akin to wheat flour covering her hands.

But why had this immortal chef come out of the kitchen, starting to stare at him?

Is there something on my face?

Right at this time, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue narrowed her eyes and smiled at Song Shuhang, saying via secret sound transmission, "Hello, Fellow Daoist."

"Hello, fairy maiden," Song Shuhang also replied via secret sound transmission and returned the greeting. Then, he raised the large bag he was holding in his hand and said, "Fairy maiden's cooking is truly excellent."

"Thank you." Although Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was wearing a veil, it was clear from her eyes that the compliment made her happy.

"In that case, unless fairy maiden has something to ask of me, I'll take my leave," Song Shuhang said as he waved at Fairy Bie Xue.

Song Shuhang was a little awkward at this time. Although he was simply buying some food, he felt as though he was someone trying to gain small advantages and got caught red-handed by the owner of the shop.

Therefore, he immediately prepared to leave after waving his hand at Bie Xue.

After hearing that Shuhang wanted to leave, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue immediately said, "Little Fellow Daoist, wait for a moment."

There was no way she would let Song Shuhang leave like that!

Song Shuhang turned his head around and looked at the veiled fairy maiden in puzzlement. "Fairy maiden, do you need something from me?"

Naturally, she wanted to know about Venerable White!

However, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue and Song Shuhang had just met each other. If she were to directly ask him 'Fellow Daoist, do you know Venerable White?', she would surely make the youngster vigilant.

Therefore, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue thought for a moment and said, "Little fellow daoist, the smell coming from your body is really nice."

"..." Song Shuhang.

Is this sexual harassment?

But right at this time, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue clapped her hands and said to the owner of the shop, "Shop owner, today's activity ends here. There is a row of meat sandwiches in the kitchen that's almost ready. Control the strength of the fire yourself and sell it once it's properly roasted. I have some business to attend to. I'll take my leave first."

The owner of the shop shed tears of joy.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue turned her head around and said to Song Shuhang, "Little Fellow Daoist, can I have some of your time?"

Song Shuhang nodded lightly.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue and Song Shuhang headed toward the back door of the fish-head shop and exited the place. Outside was an invisible immortal boat hovering midair.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue brought Song Shuhang inside the immortal boat and asked at the same time, "Little friend, did you perhaps consume a very old green onion?"

# Chapter 605: I want the blood of demodragon

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A very old green onion?

Was there even a need to guess? She was obviously talking about Lady Onion.

Speaking of which, the last time Song Shuhang ate Lady Onion's sprout, he almost died.

The worst thing was that he ended up dreaming of Lady Onion's life experience for that very reason. After that, he was forced to live for several hundred years as a green onion that kept swaying in the wind. Whenever he recalled that dream, Shuhang felt very aggrieved.

At that time, he was lucky that Daoist Priest Cloudy Mist of the 'Penniless Thief Sect' was nearby and used his 'Emptying Miracle Hands' to take Lady Onion's sprout out of his stomach, transforming it into an onion spirit crystal.

Even now that crystal was still inside his size-reducing purse.

Thereupon, Song Shuhang nodded and said, "I indeed ate a special green onion in the past."

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said, "No wonder there is such a strong smell of green onion coming from your body."

"..." Song Shuhang.

Fairy maiden, you are surely misunderstanding! The reason my body smells like a green onion isn't that I ate one. It's because Lady Onion's body melted and mixed with the hot water while I was taking a medicinal bath inside a golden coffin... afterward, I was cooked up for a while within the coffin and ended up having this smell, Song Shuhang thought to himself.

However, these past events were very painful to recall, and it was

better not to mention them.

Yu Jiaojiao, who was sitting on Song Shuhang's shoulder, chuckled. She knew the story of Song Shuhang and the green onion oil.

"Right. Little Fellow Daoist, do you still have the leftovers of that green onion?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked at this time.

"I think I have them," Song Shuhang said. That onion spirit crystal was precisely a leftover. In addition, Lady Onion had grown a new sprout.

Cough, of course, he wouldn't go as far as cutting off Lady Onion's sprout. After all, she was an onion spirit with intelligence that could even assume human form.

"Eh? You really have it?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had just thoughtlessly asked that question. Her main objective was to chat with Song Shuhang a little and familiarize herself with him so that she could ask him about Venerable White later.

She hadn't expected that Song Shuhang really had the leftovers of that several hundred years old green onion with him. Immortal chefs always liked unusually old seasonings.

Thereupon, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked, "Little Fellow Daoist, are you interested in carrying out a transaction for that green onion leftover?"

"Eh? Yes, I am. After all, there is no point in me keeping it... however, its somewhat strange," Song Shuhang said.

After saying this much, he stretched out his hand and put it inside his clothes, taking out a dark-green crystal out of his size-reducing purse and handing it over to Immortal Fairy Bie Xue.

"How come it's in a crystallized form?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue took the crystal and started to inspect it.

There was no mistaking. It was a 300-400 years old green onion

that had turned into an onion spirit. In addition, its size was also remarkable. From the looks of it, almost the whole green onion had melted and crystallized. If she could obtain this crystal and refine it through various methods, it would last for several years!

After thinking up to this point, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue smiled at Song Shuhang and said, "Little friend, is there something you want in particular?"

She would try to satisfy Song Shuhang's requests to the best of her ability to give Venerable White some face.

"Something I want in particular?" Song Shuhang pondered for a moment and said, "There is indeed something I would really like to have, but I have no idea of its true value or confidence in getting it."

"Just say it. I'll appraise it for you," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said with a smile.

"It's the blood of demodragon," Song Shuhang replied. His weak constitution was a big problem for him for the current him. Only the 'demodragon medicine' obtained from the blood of a demodragon could quickly solve this problem for him.

"The blood of demodragon? For what reason do you need it?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue curiously looked at Song Shuhang. Then, she smiled gently.

Now she understood the reason for the request. After all, although Shuhang's constitution was very strong for a cultivator of the Second Stage Realm, the true qi inside his body was rich and abundant. In addition, the place between his eyebrows was faintly giving off a bronze radiance. It was a sign that his mental energy had reached the Third Stage rank.

In short, although his constitution was strong, his mental energy and true qi were even stronger. As such, he was trying his best to find a way to increase the strength of his constitution even further

and maintain a balance between the three.

Additionally, if 'blood of demodragon' and constitution were mentioned in the same line, there could be only one reason!

"Do you plan to prepare the demodragon medicine?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked with a smile.

"Yes," Song Shuhang said with a nod. There was no need to hide the truth. A senior cultivator needed but a glance to discern the state of his body.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue shook her head and said, "Unfortunately, I don't have the blood of demodragon, either... In addition, the blood of demodragon is much more valuable than this green onion crystal."

The blood of demodragon was a hundred times more valuable than the green onion crystal. As if that wasn't enough, the blood of demodragon could be found only through sheer luck and not by searching for it. No demodragon had made its appearance for a very long time already. As such, the value of its blood had increased even further.

Song Shuhang sighed and nodded his head. However, he wasn't too disappointed. After all, he had already anticipated such an outcome.

But right at this time, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said, "Although I don't have the blood of demodragon with me, I can still offer you a very good deal. I can prepare an immortal dish for you. Although its effects won't be as good as the demodragon medicine, it should still be able to increase the strength of your constitution up to the limit of the Second Stage."

Immortal dishes prepared by an immortal chef had all sorts of benefits.

However, the effects of an immortal dish that an ordinary immortal chef had prepared were limited.

When Song Shuhang was staying at Venerable Seventh Cultivator of True Virtue's place, the immortal dishes he got to eat there had the same effects of one round of the 《Basic Buddhist Fist Technique》.

Of course, it was also because the immortal chefs staying at Venerable Seventh Cultivator of True Virtue's place didn't go all out. After all, it was just an ordinary meal.

But the veiled woman before his eyes said that she could increase the strength of his constitution by two, three small realms!

Who was this fairy maiden?

Speaking of which, Song Shuhang noticed that he had been really rude just now. Since he had started chatting with the veiled woman, he hadn't asked for her name, neither he had bothered introducing himself.

Thereupon, he introduced himself and said, "Fairy maiden, I'm Song Shuhang. Can I know your name?"

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue smiled and replied, "Everyone calls me Bie Xue. You can call me the same... we immortal chefs are different from ordinary cultivators, and we don't have an official dao name."

"Fairy Bie Xue?" Song Shuhang found the name somewhat familiar.

Wait a moment... Immortal Fairy Bie Xue?

"The Immortal Feast?!" Song Shuhang blurted out.

"You heard about the Immortal Feast? Oh, it's not that surprising, actually," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said gently. This youngster had a good relationship with Venerable White. Therefore, there was a chance he had heard about the Immortal Feast from Venerable White.

"Yes, I've heard about Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's Immortal Feast

from a senior. Truly a hard-to-come-by banquet. I know many seniors that are trying their best to find an opportunity to attend the Immortal Feast," Song Shuhang said.

Song Shuhang hadn't expected that he would get to meet Immortal Fairy Bie Xue even before Su Clan's Seven brought him to the Immortal Feast. What a coincidence!

Nevertheless, did every important person have some kind of special hobby nowadays?

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's Immortal Feast was well-known in the whole world of cultivators, and a lot of people would fight to the death to get an invite. After all, whenever one had an opportunity to eat at the Immortal Feast, their constitution would strengthen, their strength would increase, and if they were lucky enough, they might even break through a small realm while eating the dishes!

But who would have expected that the legendary Immortal Fairy Bie Xue would come to a fish-head shop in the Jiangnan area and quietly start selling meat sandwiches?

After hearing Song Shuhang's words, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue narrowed her eyes and smiled.

From her point of view, it was Venerable White that had told Song Shuhang this information. In short, Venerable White had indirectly praised her.

As such, she was very happy after listening to Shuhang's words.

If someone's mood was particularly good, they would become very generous.

"In that case, do you wish to carry out this transaction with me?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said with a smile. Since her mood was very good, she was already planning to prepared a table full of immortal dishes for Song Shuhang.

Song Shuhang nodded and said, "It's a deal then!"

After all, the onion spirit crystal was useless to him, and if he could increase the strength of his constitution until reaching the peak of the Second Stage, it would greatly reduce the pain that was transmitting from the place between his eyebrows.

In addition, if he could increase the strength of his constitution until reaching the peak of the Second Stage, he could eat more spirit beast crystals and do his best to quickly reach the Third Stage Realm.

"Deal." Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was very happy. "In that case, little friend, can you leave me your address? I'll prepare the ingredients now and finish the dishes tomorrow. How about it?"

When she came out this time, she didn't bring a lot of things with her. Therefore, she didn't have many ingredients and even the tools at her disposal were limited. Such being the case, she needed some time if she wanted to prepare an immortal feast for Song Shuhang.

"No problem, Senior." Song Shuhang gave Yu Jiaojiao's villa's address to Immortal Fairy Bie Xue.

The deal that had left both parties very satisfied.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue managed to obtain the onion spirit crystal and successfully struck up a relationship with Song Shuhang. Tomorrow, she would take advantage of the banquet to ask Song Shuhang about Venerable White!

On the other hand, Song Shuhang now had the opportunity to strengthen his constitution and was obviously very happy.

Yu Jiaojiao was also very happy since she would quietly freeload food tomorrow.

It was a win-win situation for everyone.



At this time, Lady Onion, who was inside Song Shuhang's size-

reducing purse, heaved a sigh of relief. Since Immortal Fairy Bie Xue appeared, her heart had been in turmoil.

At first, she thought that the 300 years old green onion leftover that Song Shuhang was talking about was her. Lady Onion really feared that she would lose again the green onion sprout she had grown with so much effort!

But now, it seemed she had escaped this calamity.

After heaving that sigh of relief, Lady Onion was in a dilemma.

"Not good. I have to stop with this depressing attitude. This time, that crystal managed to take my place, but what about the next time? If they want to carry out another transaction that involves a green onion, will Shuhang cut off my green onion sprout?"

The more Lady Onion was thinking, the more worried she was getting.

As expected, she would have to escape again!

This time, Song Shuhang didn't have his ghost spirit. As long as she had an opportunity, she would be able to get away without a hitch!

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In the meantime.

Daoist Priest Horizon finally arrived at Yu Jiaojiao's villa through his tracking magical technique.

"There is no mistaking! It's here!" Daoist Priest Horizon muttered to himself.

However, the boy didn't seem to have returned. Should he wait for him at the entrance?

Just as he was in deep thoughts, a figure came out of the villa. It was a young man wearing glasses. At this time, he had a small notebook in his hands and was seemingly thinking about something.

"The story must be xianxia as well... however, I've never written xianxia novels. The world building is going to be quite troublesome," the young man muttered to himself.

This young man was none other than Gao Moumou. Moumou had managed to get out of that small black room with much difficulty and was now able to see the sun again.

# Chapter 606: Gao Moumou's tragic plot

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Gao Moumou came out of the villa to welcome Lin Tubo.

Tubo had just called and told Moumou that he was inside a taxi. Unless there was a traffic jam, he would get there in around ten minutes.

Thereupon, Gao Moumou picked up his notebook and got out of the villa to welcome Tubo and relax a bit. Today, it was blazing hot outside, and although staying inside Yu Jiaojiao's villa under the air conditioner would have been much better, Gao Moumou had had enough of staying in that small black room during these past few days.

Therefore, he decided that he would rather go stand outside in the scorching sun than stay inside the small black room and enjoy the cool air.

All for the sake of freedom!

It was just a little hot, what was the big deal about that?

After thinking this much, Gao Moumou headed out and sat under a big tree near the entrance, cooling himself in its shade.

He was planning to think about the plot of the movie while waiting for Tubo.

"A xianxia world setting combined with a science fiction one... will they be able to shoot a good movie out of this? Wait, why am I worrying about this? Shuhang and his friends want to shoot a movie just to amuse themselves. Therefore, something like a world setting isn't even that important," Gao Moumou muttered to himself while noting things down on his notebook.

Actually, there were indeed similar world settings. However, those settings weren't truly 'xianxia' but had replaced the xianxia cultivation system with a powerful martial arts system, combining it with an apocalyptic or science fiction background. For example,

a lot of modern superhero movies had a similar setting, and the thing was even more common in anime and manga.

"In that case, I'll simply replace that various martial arts system with a cultivation one. With this, the world setting has been taken care of. Then, if they want to shoot a movie based on it, the plot can only be something like fighting powerful invaders, reforming the corrupt world, or saving humanity from destruction..."

Hmm, perhaps it's better to choose the most direct one, 'fighting powerful invaders'. This type of plot is usually more lighthearted and popular and not as tiring to watch as those battles of wits and strength," Gao Moumou said as he quickly noted everything down on his notebook.

"Then comes the main character... hehehe. The main character must be dogged by bad luck and suffer all the bitter experiences that a man can possibly suffer, like his first love getting married to someone else.

...Like his second love dying. Oh, wait! Since it's a xianxia setting, I can turn the second love of the main character into a ghost and make the main character fall in love with her without him knowing the truth. It should be rather interesting to see his reaction when he discovers that his sweetheart had already died.

After losing his first and second love, the main character will start to drown his sorrows in wine, feeling more dead than alive. It should work just fine as the original dispirited image of the main character. However... ghosts and such things are actually banned from appearing in current Chinese movies, right? Well, it doesn't matter. Song Shuhang's movie won't be screened at the cinema. It's a movie they are shooting just to have some fun.

Next comes my supporting role. I'll become the senior brother of the main character, and I will often compete against him in martial arts while harboring evil intentions, beating him black and blue each time and tormenting him for my pleasure! It sounds pretty

good. However, so as to avoid Shuhang complaining, I'll need to make this character die in some way. But before getting rid of the senior brother character, I'll definitely try to make it come out clean. I can't risk ruining my image in Yayi's eyes.

Now then, there is that scene about the vehicle registration certificates that Shuhang asked me to include in the plot. In that case, there is a need to introduce a playboy that will later turn into the soul weapon of the main character or something similar. The playboy will carelessly crash into the drunk main character. The main character won't get hurt, but the playboy will be killed in the collision. Then, due to various coincidence, he will turn into the soul weapon of the main character... yeah, that's sounds pretty good too.

The story will be a tragedy for the most part and will move people to tears. Hehehe, who said that an author writing comedy novels could only write comedies? What a joke!"

A rough draft of the plot had taken shape just like that.

Gao Moumou quickly started to write everything down as he got this sudden burst of inspiration.

The setting of the story was going to be a futuristic world in a parallel universe.

The Earth in that world would suffer a surprise attack from mysterious enemies. No one knew what the origin of these mysterious enemies was. Perhaps they were the creatures of the underworld, or perhaps aliens? Or again, they might be crazy anti-human adventurers. No one knew who they were.

After the attack of these mysterious enemies, humanity suffered a great loss, and the world entered an apocalyptic state. If not for the fact that Earth had a mysterious influence protecting it from the shadows, perhaps humanity would have already ceased to exist.

Later, the mysterious influence protecting humanity would reveal itself.

The members of that influence were none other than the immortals mentioned in legends; their power was unparalleled. The strongest ones could move the mountains and drain the seas, as well as ride the clouds and fly on the mist.

To ward off the surprise attack of these mysterious enemies, cultivators joined forces and started to recruit disciples en masse, not hiding anymore and finally walking in the sun.

And the main character just happened to be one of the disciples of the cultivators' faction.

"The story will begin with that 'senior brother' making fun of and tormenting the main character on the martial arts stage and engaging in a glorious battle with him.

Of course, each time the main character is injured, a gentle senior sister will appear and dress his wounds, comforting him. This senior sister will be the first love of the main character.

Then, that senior sister will be forced to marry another man due to the pressure of her household. It's just too fun imagining Song Shuhang's crying face while he performs in this scene! Next, for plot development, that senior sister and her husband will die in the hands of those mysterious enemies, pushing the main character to take revenge." Gao Moumou continued to note down stuff on his notebook.

It was simply excellent!

The more he was writing, the more Gao Moumou was getting excited. He wished he could start shooting the movie immediately, throwing Song Shuhang on the ground and beating him black and blue while having an awe-inspiring expression on his face. It was simply too cool!

After writing the start of the story, Gao Moumou stopped for a

moment.

He needed to slowly form the later part of the story in his mind.

"As for the next thing, I should create the xianxia power level system of the story. With a power level system, it will be very easy to determine who is stronger and who is weaker." Gao Moumou started to ponder.

Which system should he use?

Speaking of xianxia stories, everyone was familiar with that fixed set of stages: Foundation Establishment, Eye-Opening, Fusion, Heart Movement, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Astral Projection, Mental Projection, Body Fusion, Emptiness, Conveyance, Tribulation Transcendence...

But so many stages were going to be troublesome if they wanted to shoot a movie.

After all, a movie was different than a TV series, and there wasn't much time to describe all the cultivation realms.

"I've decided. I'll just use the Bronze Immortal, Silver Immortal, and Golden Immortal ranks. Want to argue that it isn't very xianxia-like? Well, it's true. After all, I made everything up! Actually, it would be a cool surprise if this power level rank gets accepted," Gao Moumou said, laughing. Then, he noted this part down on the notebook as well.

However, Gao Moumou hadn't noticed that just as he decided to use the Bronze, Silver, and Golden Immortal power level system for cultivators, a white-haired daoist priest that had quietly appeared next to him and was staring at him.

What a joke!

Even if it was just a movie, how could the cultivation system be such a farce?

# Chapter 607: This daoist priest will help you finish the plot

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Daoist Priest Horizon felt that he had to remind this young author writing the plot about a few things.

Thereupon, Daoist Priest Horizon coughed and said, "Little friend, don't you feel that summarizing all the ranks as Bronze, Silver, and Golden Immortal is a bit too lame?"

Gao Moumou got a scare. Although he had been standing in the shade of the tree adjacent to the villa for quite some time, he hadn't noticed at all that there was someone else next to him!

When he turned his head around, he saw a white-haired daoist priest with a ruddy complexion. Except for a few wrinkles around the corner of his eyes, there were no other traces of the passage of time on his face.

This daoist priest had taken really good care of his health!

In addition, he had a kind-looking face, and the first impression of whoever saw him was a favorable one. After glancing at him, people subconsciously felt that they could trust him and be friends with him.

It was Daoist Priest Horizon's innate aura of kindness, and it could increase the favorable impression strangers had of him by 50 points!

It was precisely due to this strange ability of his to draw people to him that Daoist Priest Horizon had managed to continuously find young cultivators and obtain their favorable impression in the past 300 years, finally managing to sell them his services!

For this very reason, Gao Moumou's first impression of Daoist Priest Horizon was also a good one.

Such being the case, he might as well listen to what this daoist

priest had to say!

"Hello, daoist priest," Gao Moumou said. Was it really okay to summarize all cultivation levels as Bronze, Silver, and Golden Immortal in front of a daoist priest? However, what he wanted to do was shooting a movie and not making cultivation popular! As long as it was amusing, there was no problem.

The white-haired daoist priest cupped his fists and said to Gao Moumou, "I know that little friend is writing the plot of a movie... Oh, sorry, I just happened to listen to you talking to yourself earlier. Therefore, I roughly know what is going on."

"It's fine, Daoist Priest. Moreover, what I wrote just now was only the setting." Gao Moumou gently smiled and added, "Such being the case, how does Daoist Priest think I should set the cultivation system?"

Daoist Priest Horizon continued with his explanation, "The power level ranking can't be too casual. I suggest using something like First Class, Second Class, Third Class, Fourth Class, and so on!"

"..." Gao Moumou.

Can't we just keep my bronze, silver, and golden ranks in that case? At most, I can add platinum, diamond, grandmaster, sovereign, and so on as extra ranks.

"It won't do?" Daoist Priest Horizon could see from Gao Moumou's expression that the latter didn't like his suggestion too much.

Gao Moumou nodded and replied honestly, "To be frank, First Class, Second Class, Third Class, and so on... remind me of the First Grade, First Second, Third Grade, etc., of primary school."

"..." Daoist Priest Horizon.

After a short moment, the daoist priest clenched his teeth and said, "In that case, how about changing it to 'Stage'. First Stage,

Second Stage, Third Stage, and so on... how about it?"

Gao Moumou silently looked at the daoist priest.

Can't this daoist priest come up with something that is a bit more original than simple numerical power levels?

Whatever, I'll note down First Stage, Second Stage, Third Stage, and so on just in case.

At that time, he would let Shuhang and Miss Yu Jiaojiao decide if they wanted power levels based on metals or if they preferred numerical ones.

Thereupon, Gao Moumou noted down the various 'Stages' in his notebook.

Daoist Priest Horizon was immediately very satisfied. As long as he could make this youngster fix the cultivation levels, his objective could be considered completed.

Then, since he had already reached his goal, Daoist Priest Horizon should have naturally left... but for some unknown reason, he suddenly started to discuss the plot of the movie with Gao Moumou.

Daoist Priest Horizon himself was also baffled and had no idea why he was doing it!

His original intention was to give a piece of advice to this youngster in regards to the cultivation system...

But for some reason, he found the youth before his eyes someone pleasant to chat with, and just as the two of them were chatting, they ended up discussing how to write down the plot of the movie.

Although Daoist Priest Horizon hadn't ever written a novel, he had experienced a lot of things in his life!

Him disclosing a little bit of the many things he had experienced in his life greatly benefitted Gao Moumou.

For example...

Daoist Priest Horizon said, "I heard little friend say that he wanted to write a plot that could move people to tears, is that correct? In addition, you wanted the main character to be very miserable so that could people could sympathize with him, right?"

"Yes. Daoist Priest, do you have any good suggestion to make the main character even more miserable?" Gao Moumou asked. After chatting with the white-haired daoist priest for a while, Gao Moumou had already started to admire the opposite party quite a lot. The daoist priest had a lot of experience and could see things from a different perspective, allowing him to get great inspiration.

"Actually, when you mentioned that the first love of the main character ended up marrying someone else, I recalled something that happened a long time ago. There was this fellow daoist from a sect close by, and his life experiences left a deep impression on me." Daoist Priest Horizon heaved a long sigh and recalled what had happened back in those years.

Old people really really liked recalling things that had happened in the past.

"At that time, that fellow daoist experienced something similar to what the main character of your story did. He was in love with a junior sister, and the junior sister was also in love with him. The duo had been in love for more ten years, but then, an elder of the girl arranged a marriage for her. As if that wasn't enough, the wedding was going to be held a few days later.

Back then, the junior sister said to that fellow daoist: 'Come look for me the day of the marriage. As long as you come, I'll give everything up and marry you.'

Two days before the marriage, that fellow daoist rushed to the place where the wedding would be held, preparing to give his all to stop the marriage of his junior sister! But just as he was halfway there, he chanced upon something unexpected.... a wild monster beast. Eventually, the wild beast seriously injured him and caused

him to lose his senses for several days. Then, as he regained his consciousness and looked for his junior sister, she had already gotten married to the other man."

After recalling the scene, Daoist Priest Horizon sighed with emotion. If the 'monster beast' had appeared due to someone's plot, he could have accepted what had happened. But later, he checked that place on behalf of that fellow daoist, and it turned out that the appearance of the monster beast had really been just a coincidence.

One could only say that it was the Heaven playing tricks on the man!

After sighing with emotion, Daoist Priest Horizon said, "I feel you can improve this part a little and keep it for the senior sister in your story."

"Excellent, truly excellent. Then, just as the main character loses his senior sister due to an unfortunate accident, his earth-shaking grief and tears should move to tear the audience as well." Gao Moumou took up his pen and quickly noted everything down on the notebook.

Daoist Priest Horizon faintly smiled and nodded. Then, he also added, "There is another thing... if you want the grief of the main character to turn into strength, the death of that senior sister and her husband is far from being enough. In addition, the patterns which the death of two lovers can lead to are too few. You should increase the scale and make the whole sect of the main character die in the hands of those evil and mysterious enemies. With that, the anger and grief in the heart of the main character will reach the maximum level and give him the greatest motivation! Additionally, the plot won't be limited to the love, hate, passion, and revenge of that small faction, but will be elevated until reaching a worldwide scale!"

"Daoist Priest, your explanation was very valuable." Gao Moumou

felt that he had met a good teacher and helpful friend. After all, how could the death of a couple compare to the death of the whole sect?

Daoist Priest Horizon faintly smiled and continued, "Actually, we can give the main character the 'cough up blood' disease as well. As his sorrow reaches the highest level, he will gently cough and spit out blood. With that, the audience should sympathize with him even more."

"Excellent, excellent!" Gao Moumou quickly noted down.

Just in this fashion, Gao Moumou and Daoist Priest Horizon walked further and further away on this path where the main character was tortured and bullied, unable to turn back.

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As soon as they came back to the villa, Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao saw the scene of the white-haired daoist priest and Gao Moumou happily chatting together under the scorching sun.

The scene was simply too absurd and shocking.

Yu Jiaojiao called out in alarm, "This is bad! I thought that the Frenzied Strength Imparter had decided to let you go. I didn't think he would be so persistent and look for my house! He was simply waiting idly for the right opportunity!"

He wasn't the legendary 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' for nothing, he couldn't be so easy to deal with! According to the rumors, 80-90% of the young cultivators that the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' had targeted ended up accepting his offer.

Was it possible that Song Shuhang had no way of avoiding this calamity?

"Should we return to the villa through the ground?" Song Shuhang asked.

But it was too late. The white-haired daoist priest in the front

had already noticed Song Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao. He turned his head around and smiled at the two of them.

From Shuhang and Yu Jiaojiao's perspective, that smile could cause the downfall of cities and nations... because the people of those cities and nations would get scared shitless and create an uproar.

After smiling, Daoist Priest Horizon cupped his hands and said to Song Shuhang, "Little friend, we meet again."

Song Shuhang forced a smile and returned the courtesy. "Daoist Priest, you are very persistent."

"Cough. Actually, I'm not that persistent." Daoist Priest Horizon blushed and explained, "The truth is that someone entrusted me to look for you... eh?"

Just as he was halfway through his speech, Daoist Priest Horizon noticed the large bag full of meat sandwiches Song Shuhang was holding in his hand.

Given its smell, it was definitely the meat sandwich that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue prepared.

Is it possible that this little fellow daoist went to that fish-head shop to buy meat sandwiches?

In that case, did he already meet with Immortal Fairy Bie Xue?

The nearby Gao Moumou asked in puzzlement, "Shuhang, are you an acquaintance of this daoist priest?"

Song Shuhang nodded and said, "I left to collect an express delivery early this morning and decided to buy some food on the way. It was at that time that I met this daoist priest."

Next, Shuhang asked Daoist Priest Horizon, "Daoist Priest Horizon, did you say that someone entrusted you to look for me?"

Daoist Priest Horizon looked at the large bag in Song Shuhang's hand and smiled mysteriously.

...It seems you already met the person that entrusted me to look for you.

Daoist Priest Horizon was just preparing to say this sentence when he felt something slam into him. His whole body was sent flying tens of meters away!

On the road, he even bumped into and broke a sapling.

Daoist Priest Horizon called out in pain.

Just what had happened?

Song Shuhang blinked his eyes. Why was Daoist Priest Horizon suddenly sent flying? Who had sneak-attacked him?

Gao Moumou was also baffled. The daoist priest had flown away in such an exaggerated way. Did he get hit by a truck weighing ten tons? However, the problem was that he hadn't seen anything bumping into the white-haired daoist priest!

# Chapter 608: Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery is worth your while!

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Right at this time, ripples formed in midair and a faint silhouette of a small immortal boat suddenly appeared.

As one might have guessed, the prime culprit that had sent Daoist Priest Horizon flying was precisely this immortal boat!

Just as the immortal boat became visible, a weak aroma filled the surrounding area.

As soon as the confused Gao Moumou smelled the aroma, he rubbed his eyes and sat down on the spot, leaning against the big tree and quickly falling asleep.

"Is that sleeping gas?" Yu Jiaojiao said.

From the looks of it, this gas could only influence ordinary people. As long as the person in question had started cultivating and there was qi and blood energy, true qi, or spiritual energy inside their bodies, they could automatically counter the effects of the gas.

It was very likely an automated emergency measure to prevent ordinary people from spotting the immortal boat, something that activated on its own just like the airbag of a car.

After Gao Moumou lost consciousness, the door of the immortal boat opened and a young man anxiously rushed out of it.

The young man quickly headed toward Daoist Priest Horizon, who had been just hit flying by the immortal boat. While running, he also pulled out some medicinal pills and said, "I'm so sorry! Senior, how are you? I swear I didn't do it on purpose!"

Daoist Priest Horizon rubbed his waist and got up. Although the collision wasn't enough to endanger his life, it sure was painful!

Dammit, which bastard was driving without looking where he

was going!

What hit him wasn't an ordinary vehicle, but an immortal boat. Judging from the model, it was a delivery type immortal boat that could shuttle back and forth in space. In addition, the pointed tip of the immortal boat could burst open meteorites and even smash them to pieces.

Therefore, it hurt his waist quite a bit when it bumped into him. Luckily, he was a Fifth Stage Spiritual Emperor, and the spiritual qi of his Golden Core automatically protected his body, preventing his muscles and bones from getting injured.

"Senior, are you really safe and sound?" The young man rushed next to Daoist Priest Horizon, looking very anxious. Just as he was speaking, he took several medicinal pills out of his clothes. There were medicinal pills to heal external injuries, internal injuries, restore physical energy, restore spiritual energy, and so on.

After seeing the worried expression of the young man, Daoist Priest Horizon's anger lessened. "You don't need to worry. This daoist priest isn't as fragile as you think. However, you were just too careless while driving the immortal boat!"

"I'm sorry, I'm very sorry, Senior. What happened just now was very strange. Although I had been steadily controlling the immortal boat all along, there was a sudden interference when I was about to land that made me lose control of the vehicle. In the next moment, I discovered that I couldn't brake nor change the direction. As a result, I ended up bumping into you, Senior," the young man explained. At the same time, he stretched out the hands with the medicinal pills and said, "Senior, perhaps you can casually take a medicinal pill and eat it?"

However, the young man forgot to mention one thing. Just as he was about to land, the 'sealed package' inside the immortal boat produced a resonance with another item on the ground, and the power the sudden resonance generated was the main reason that

caused him to lose control of the immortal boat.

"..." Daoist Priest Horizon.

Is medicine something you can eat carelessly? If you aren't ill, you shouldn't eat it!

Daoist Priest Horizon sighed with emotion and said, "I'm really fine. Forget it, let's just say that my luck today wasn't too good. Little friend, you better carefully inspect your immortal boat. If you hadn't bumped into me but someone else, I'm sure they would have died."

Whether it was Gao Moumou, who was just a normal person, or the not too far away Song Shuhang, who was a cultivator of the Second Stage, they would have both died without a doubt if hit by this small immortal boat that could burst open even a meteorite.

If someone had lost their life, things would have become rather difficult to handle, especially if it concerned that little fellow daoist that had Venerable White's backing. The anger of a Venerable wouldn't die down so easily.

"In that case, it was very lucky that I bumped into you Senior... ah, that's not what I meant! I mean, it was a lucky coincidence that you happened to be so strong, Senior! I'll immediately inspect the immortal boat and will report about this accident to the headquarters. Something of the sort can't be allowed to happen a second time. It's simply too dangerous," the young man quickly explained.

"..." Daoist Priest Horizon.

"Right, I forgot to ask your name, Senior," the young man said and gave Daoist Priest Horizon his business card. "I'm a four-star disciple of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery. My name is Ling Duzi."

Daoist Priest Horizon took the business card with Ling Duzi's contact details. In addition, there was his personal mark, two tear

stains. Each official disciple of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery had their personal mark, and the tear stains were Ling Duzi's personal mark.

### The Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery?

After overhearing the conversation, the nearby Song Shuhang was somewhat surprised. He had been to the Jiangnan area's branch of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery this morning to take care of the procedures necessary to collect that sealed package. Unexpectedly, the opposite party had come to deliver the sealed package so quickly?

It had been just a little more than two hours since visited the branch... their efficiency was simply shocking!

In addition, didn't that girl wearing a cheongsam in Jiangnan's branch say that they would deliver the sealed package within two days?

Or... this employee of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery was just passing by when the immortal boat had problems and crashed?

The latter was way more likely!

"I'm Daoist Priest Horizon. Little fellow daoist, you don't need to worry so much. I'm really fine, and you can take back your medicine. Just don't be this careless again." Daoist Priest Horizon received the business card and sighed with emotion. After seeing Ling Duzi's frightened expression, he didn't feel like scolding him further.

"Thank you, Daoist Priest Horizon. I'll pay you a visit after a few days and make a formal apology for what happened today!" Ling Duzi continuously expressed his gratitude. But then, he suddenly thought of something and unconsciously blurted out, "The 'Frenzied Strength Imparter'!"

Daoist Priest Horizon complexion darkened.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Senior! What I meant was... oh, I meant that strength imparting is truly great! Strength imparting is a very good thing. Therefore, Senior is incredible as well!" Ling Duzi really wished he could slap himself in the face. Now, he would have to apologize for one more thing when he went to visit him.

Daoist Priest Horizon faintly sighed. It was a rather depressing thing. He really wished to find a place to cure this depression.

After seeing this scene, Song Shuhang really felt like laughing aloud.

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After finishing with the apologies, Ling Duzi remembered about his task.

He turned around and arrived next to Song Shuhang.

"Excuse me, are you Fellow Daoist Song Shuhang?" Ling Duzi asked.

"Yes, it's me," Song Shuhang said with a nod. He had really come to deliver his sealed package! Their efficiency was astonishing!

Ling Duzi took out a folder and followed the standard procedure, saying, "I'm Ling Duzi, a disciple of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery. Fellow Daoist Song Shuhang filed an application to collect a sealed package early this morning in Jiangnan area's branch. In addition, you have already paid the storage fee, is that correct?"

Song Shuhang nodded and said, "Yes, that's correct."

Ling Duzi continued, "Fellow Daoist Song, may I ask you to show that golden chain as proof again?"

Song Shuhang took out the golden chain and gave it to Ling Duzi.

However, Ling Duzi didn't take the golden chain in his hands. He swiped it with a small magical treasure and nodded his head after determining its authenticity.

"Please wait for a moment. I'll immediately bring you the sealed package." After saying this much, Ling Duzi jogged up to the immortal boat and picked up a box that had the size of a cubic meter.

The box is so big? What could be there be inside?

Song Shuhang really hoped to find a pile of spirit stones inside the box after opening it. If they were all spirit stones of the Ninth Stage, even better! Of course, it was just his imagination running wild. He knew that it was impossible for something of the sort to happen.

"This is the sealed package that Elder Bamboo Pipe of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect entrusted us to deliver back then. Now, it has been returned intact to its rightful owner. In addition, I'll have to ask Fellow Daoist Song to leave behind a signature as proof that the goods have been delivered," Ling Duzi said as he passed Song Shuhang a crystal plate.

"What do I have to do? Use my fingers or the whole hand?" Song Shuhang asked out of curiosity.

Ling Duzi smiled and explained, "Fellow Daoist Song has to place his whole hand on the crystal plate and leave behind a wisp of true qi as a signature."

Song Shuhang followed Ling Duzi's instructions and stretched out his hand, placing it on the crystal plate and operating the true qi inside his body.

When the **«Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique»** was activated, the faint cry of a whale echoed in the surrounding area. Afterward, the true qi entered the crystal plate and left behind Shuhang's unique signature.

"Such being the case, my duty can be regarded as complete. Fellow Daoist Song, I wish you a good day!" Ling Duzi said as he put away the crystal place.

Then, he took out another business card and gave it to Song Shuhang. "Right, Fellow Daoist Song. If you want to send something to space the next time, you can contact me directly. However, I'm on leave each December. If you contact me during December, I can only work privately. If I work privately, the place to which I can deliver the package can't be too far away, but the price will be much lower!"

The Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery allowed their disciples to take on individual tasks while they were on leave. However, the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery wouldn't guarantee the complete safety or integrity of the items delivered in such a way.

However, these private jobs were cheaper, and if the package to deliver wasn't too high-profile or dangerous, it would be delivered without problems. As such, these private jobs became a way for the disciples of the Three Ages Worldwide Express Delivery to earn some quick bucks.

"I understand. Thank you. If there is a need to, I'll surely contact you," Song Shuhang said as he received the business card.

The business card was rather sophisticated. There were two water stains above, and whenever someone saw these two 'tear stains', it gave them a very strange feeling. It was probably the effect of a small formation.

However, he probably wouldn't send anything to space in the near future. Therefore, he wouldn't need this business card immediately.

Speaking of which, he had another weird business card inside his size-reducing purse. It was the business card of that fearsome group of people demanding their pay. 'Even when it comes to demanding the payment, we are professional!'

Shuhang felt that he had to take good care of this business card and not let other people see it. Otherwise, if he were to borrow too

many spirit stones from Venerable White and were unable to return them afterward... what would he do if Senior White were to see the business card of that group of people demanding their payment and call them over?

Of course, it was unlikely that Venerable White would do something so cruel. It was just an example!

Just as he was in deep thoughts, Shuhang stretched out his hand and picked up the box.

But right at this time, the golden chain in his hand resonated with the item inside the sealed package.

The golden chain slightly shook, and a golden light covered the surface of the chain.

Song Shuhang immediately calmed down.

Since it resonated with the golden chain, the item inside the box shouldn't be a teddy bear or something of the sort!

# Chapter 609: Song Shuhang was extremely happy... or perhaps he wasn't!

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Gao Moumou regained his senses and rubbed his eyes.

"Strange, how come I suddenly fell asleep?" Gao Moumou said in puzzlement.

Was it possible that he had lost consciousness due to a sunstroke?

At this time, he discovered that he wasn't in the shade of that big tree next to the entrance of the villa anymore, but was lying on the sofa in the living room.

From the looks of it, someone carried him back to the villa.

On another nearby sofa was sitting that daoist priest that he found very pleasant to chat with. The daoist priest was holding a cup of tea with both hands and leisurely taking a sip. In front of him was a pile of meat sandwiches.

"Old Gao, you finally woke up." Song Shuhang's voice echoed right at this time.

Gao Moumou turned his head in the direction the voice came from and saw that Song Shuhang was squatting in an empty area of the living room, trying to open a large box.

"Yes, I just woke up. Shuhang, for how long have I been asleep?" Gao Moumou asked.

"Not long, just a few minutes, I guess," Song Shuhang replied thoughtlessly.

The effects of the sleeping gas lasted for a very short amount of time. As soon as he finished signing the express delivery, he moved both the box and Gao Moumou back in the villa. He didn't even have the time to open the box that Gao Moumou woke up.

"From the looks of it, it was really a sunstroke? Right, Shuhang.

Has Tubo arrived yet?" Gao Moumou asked. For some reason, he felt rather energetic after waking up.

Song Shuhang turned his head toward Gao Moumou and said, "Perhaps he is stuck in a traffic jam, and hasn't arrived for this reason. You can try giving him a call him if you want."

While he was speaking, he noticed that Daoist Priest Horizon stretched out his hand and grabbed a meat sandwich, starting to eat it with gusto.

It was already the seventh!

This daoist priest sipping tea and eating meat sandwiches was really shameless.

Song Shuhang wasn't the owner of the villa, and it wasn't proper for him to chase him out.

As for the owner of the villa, Yu Jiaojiao, she felt rather embarrassed chasing out a senior at the peak Fifth Stage Spiritual Emperor Realm.

Daoist Priest Horizon wasn't shy of strangers, either. After getting into the villa, he acted as though he was in his own house, eating and drinking as he pleased.

He wasn't the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' for nothing.

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Gao Moumou stretched himself and arrived next to Song Shuhang, asking casually, "Shuhang, what is inside this box?"

"It's the gift a senior sent, and I have no idea what is inside," Song Shuhang replied. Just as he was speaking, he stripped off the outside wrapping of the box.

What appeared before his eyes in the next moment was a cubic block of metal. At first sight, it was just a cubic block of metal without even a crack in it.

Don't tell me that the gift is precisely this cubic block of metal!

"Is this the gift?" Yu Jiaojiao's voice echoed in Song Shuhang's ears. She used the secret sound transmission technique so as to avoid Gao Moumou hearing her.

Song Shuhang pondered for a moment and said, "It didn't feel heavy when I carried it inside. It's very likely that it's empty inside. Maybe the box is made of a special type of metal and one can open it only through a particular method."

However, he couldn't exclude the fact that Elder Bamboo Pipe might have forged this 'weightless' cubic block of metal and sent it to their disciple for some reason.

After thinking up to this point, Song Shuhang took out the golden chain.

Earlier, the golden chain resonated with the cubic block of metal. If one considered the block of metal a sealed package, the golden chain was very likely the key to this package.

As soon as Song Shuhang took out the golden chain, the cubic block of metal resonated with it.

The pictures of 33 beasts appeared on the left side of the metallic cube. Then, the pictures formed a circle, matching the 33 beasts engraved on the golden chain.

However, the 33 beasts on the metallic cube were arranged in a different order than the ones on the golden chain.

Song Shuhang squatted down and stretched out his hand, pressing on the picture of a beast just as though he was pressing on the touchscreen of a smartphone, trying to change its position.

As such, Song Shuhang was now aware of how to open this block of metal. He had to arrange the 33 beasts on the metal box in the same order as the ones engraved on the golden chain in his hands.

Very soon, Song Shuhang finished arranging the pictures in the correct order.

In the next moment, the upper part of the metallic cube slid to one side, revealing an opening.

After seeing the scene, the nearby Gao Moumou said, "It's unexpectedly so high-tech?"

"Yep!" Song Shuhang said as he nodded. That wasn't all; this thing was directly a product of Black Technology and was an object from 130 years ago. As expected, cultivators had already built and overused to death products that modern technology was able to develop just recently.

As the box opened, Shuhang stood up and gazed at its contents.

What would be inside this box that had cost him one spirit stone of the Fourth Stage as a storage fee?

"So pretty!" said Yu Jiaojiao who was currently sitting on Song Shuhang's shoulder.

Pretty indeed.

Inside the box were layer upon layer of... clothes.

In addition, it was all women's clothing!

There were all kinds of clothes, and each of them had a unique design that could match the immortal clothing that fairy maidens wore in legends.

However... the clothes were just pretty and nothing else.

They weren't magical robes.

Due to the special materials used to manufacture them, they were more resilient than ordinary clothes. However, these weren't magical clothes and didn't have the same features and defensive powers.

Although there were several runes and formation on the clothes, their only function was to make the 'immortal clothing' look even more beautiful.

Due to the special materials used to manufacture them and the formation inside the metallic cube, the immortal clothing was preserved very well.

Now, Shuhang was sure of something. The disciple of that elder of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect was surely a fairy maiden.

In addition, it didn't seem she was too old. Anyway, she had a petite build. The size of the clothes inside the box was rather small.

Song Shuhang's shivering hands grabbed a piece of light-blue immortal clothing that was giving off a luxurious aura. At the same time, it looked lovable due to its rather small size.

The picture of a petite girl resurfaced in Song Shuhang's mind as soon as he saw this set of clothes... it was Su Clan's Sixteen's picture.

Cultivators had a very good memory. Therefore, as soon as Song Shuhang recalled Sixteen's build, he determined that this piece of expensive immortal clothing would really suit her.

She had short hair and was very good-looking even without any make-up. If one were to add this piece of light-blue immortal clothing to the mix, she would surely look gorgeous!

Next, Song Shuhang glanced at the second layer... the second layer also consisted of immortal clothing. However, their size was slightly bigger.

Shuhang placed down the light-blue immortal clothing and stretched out his shivering hands again, picking up a set of clothes from the second layer and unfolding it. It was a pure white dress that ended up in a short skirt. However, the rear part of the skirt was rather long.

Anyway, this set of clothes was one size bigger than the previous one. Strange, why had Elder Bamboo Pipe bought two sets of clothes of different sizes for their disciple?

The picture of a familiar Fellow Daoist resurfaced in Song

Shuhang's mind as soon as he saw this pure white piece of immortal clothing... it was Soft Feather's picture.

The short skirt and the extended back part made this piece of immortal clothing look full of vigor and energy, perfectly fitting for Miss Soft Feather's long legs!

However, the body build of Su Clan's Sixteen and Soft Feather differed quite a lot!

Was it possible that Elder Bamboo Pipe's disciple practiced a special cultivation technique and had some shapeshifting skill that could allow her to change the build of her body?

Or perhaps Elder Bamboo Pipe didn't have only one disciple but a whole group of female cultivators?

There were so many sets of clothes with all of them being incredibly pretty. Some of them suited Su Clan's Sixteen, and others suited Soft Feather. There were even more clothes of different types below and perhaps he would find another person to whom he could match them.

Song Shuhang was extremely happy... or perhaps he wasn't!

What was the point of him having all this women's clothing?!

He had exchanged a precious spirit stone of the Fourth Stage for a box full of immortal clothing!

Although the value of this immortal clothing surely surpassed by far that of a spirit stone of the Fourth Stage, was he supposed to set up a stall and start selling these clothes now?

In addition, how did this immortal clothing produce a powerful resonance with the golden chain?!

Was it possible that the golden chain had resonated with box and not with the items inside?

"So many clothes for women? Moreover, they all seem the classic-type ones!" Right at this time, Gao Moumou came over and

stretched his neck, glancing at the clothes inside the box.

"I didn't expect that there would be only female clothes inside!" Song Shuhang didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Gao Moumou teased Shuhang as he said, "The senior that sent you this gift is rather interesting. Or perhaps... do you have some special hobby, Shuhang?"

"Tsk, you must be the one with the hobby of wearing female clothes!" Song Shuhang taunted him.

"I didn't say that you had the hobby of wearing female clothes. I only wondered whether you had the hobby of collecting stuff," Gao Moumou said with a smile.

But then, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Oh! It's a rather interesting hobby now that I think about it. Should I make it so that the main character of the story also likes wearing female clothing? No, wait. That's too direct. I should prepare an ingenious plot and have the main character disguise as a woman to carry out a secret mission or join a dinner party.

Gao Moumou felt that his inspiration was on fire and many good ideas suddenly appeared in his mind. He wished he could start noting everything down immediately!

Song Shuhang had no idea as to what was going on in Gao Moumou's head at this time. If he knew, he would have given Gao Moumou a like (▷) and booked a good piece of land within Yu Jiaojiao's graveyard at the bottom of the sea for him.

After all, he wasn't going to be the one playing the part of the main character!

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After placing the immortal clothing back inside the box, Song Shuhang heaved a sigh and said, "I'll move this stuff to another place first."

After saying this much, he said goodbye to Gao Moumou and Daoist Priest Horizon and picked up the metallic box, returning to his room.

Just as he was going upstairs, he said to Yu Jiaojiao who was sitting on his shoulder, "Jiaojiao, is there any of these clothes that you like in particular? Perhaps you can choose one and keep it?"

Yu Jiaojiao could use them after she had advanced to the Fifth Stage Realm and become capable of assuming human form~

The box was full of immortal clothing. Gifting them to someone was probably the best choice.

After hearing these words, Yu Jiaojiao smiled and said, "No need. There is still a long time before I can reach the Fifth Stage and change my form. Therefore, it's better if you keep this immortal clothing for now and use it to curry favors with your future wife. In addition, you don't really conform to my aesthetic standard, Shuhang."

"..." Song Shuhang.

How could he reply to Miss Yu Jiaojiao's words?

'Miss Yu Jiaojiao, I'm truly sorry that I don't have a fish head and can't conform to your esthetic standard'?e

Actually, Song Shuhang was misunderstanding Yu Jiaojiao's preferences.

Her father's flood dragon bloodline had heavily influenced Yu Jiaojiao's aesthetic standard. From Yu Jiaojiao's perspective, a handsome man had to have a pair of solid dragon horns or flood dragon-type small horns...

How could a man without dragon horns be even regarded as handsome?

# Chapter 610: Today, I want to write until dawn! Don't try to stop me!

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After moving the box to his room, Song Shuhang pondered for a moment and decided to take the immortal clothing out of it, orderly placing it to one side.

Yu Jiaojiao asked, "Shuhang, have you decided what to do with this immortal clothing?"

Song Shuhang shook his head and said, "I'll gift part of it to someone and keep the other part, making use of it depending on the circumstances."

"In that case, what are you planning to do with this immortal clothing you just took out?" Yu Jiaojiao asked out of curiosity. Was it possible that Shuhang wanted to see which immortal clothing was suitable to which fairy maiden?

Yu Jiaojiao knew that Song Shuhang was acquainted with several young and good-looking female cultivators.

"Hmm... I don't want to give up just yet. I refuse to believe that there is only clothing in this box," Song Shuhang said firmly.

Yu Jiaojiao teased him, "Ahaha... after all, it's just a gift. There would be nothing strange if there were only clothes inside the box."

But just as she finished her sentence, she noticed that Song Shuhang's movements stopped and his eyes lit up.

Is there really something else inside the box? Yu Jiaojiao curiously stretched her neck and glanced at the content of the box.

There was really something else inside!

After Song Shuhang took out enough immortal clothing to empty more than half of the box, Yu Jiaojiao noticed that there was something else as well at the bottom of the box.

It was a thick golden chain; basically the same as the one Song Shuhang was holding in his hands. One needed but a glance to determine that the two items were part of the same set.

Then, there was an item that resembled a box of sweets.

After that, there was a thread-bound book.

Finally, there was also a folded list. Thanks to the protective formation inside the box, all the items were preserved in good condition even though 130 years had passed.

The first thing Shuhang did was to pick up the golden chain. In the next moment, the new golden chain and the one already in his possession produced a strong resonance.

This other golden chain inside the box was the reason for the previous resonance. From the looks of it, it was another gift that Elder Bamboo Pipe had sent to their disciple?

Shuhang gently sighed and placed the golden chain down. Then, he picked up that thread-bound book.

This book was unexpectedly written by hand.

After opening it, he discovered that it was written in traditional Chinese characters. Although it was a little difficult to recognize some of the characters, he could read and understand most of the text.

On the first page was a piece of writing similar to the preface found in letters.

It was something that the 'author' of the book had written to Bamboo Pipe.

In the preface, the author of the book thanked Bamboo Pipe for his continuous support up to this point. Then, he said that he had finally finished organizing all the analyses and theories about animal taming the two of them had come up with into a volume.

After thoroughly revising and inspecting the text again, it would

be possible to submit this new version of the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》 to the sect master and substitute the older manual of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect with it.

At that time, this new version of the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》 would help the disciples of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect increase their animal taming skills by a notch.

After compiling and checking the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》, the 'author' of the book especially transcribed a copy of the revised version of the book, sending it to their mentor and friend, Bamboo Pipe.

They were hoping that Bamboo Pipe could find the time to revise this copy of the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》 one more time to see if there were parts that could be improved or corrected. At the same time, it would act as a keepsake.

Obviously, the 'author' of the book was also a disciple of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect. Moreover, it was one of those rare and valuable scientist-type cultivators. From the looks of it, the 'author' of the book didn't usually stay inside the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect, but was outside, continuing with their research.

As for the immortal clothing and other treasures inside the box, it should be something that Elder Bamboo Pipe had entrusted him to buy in his stead and deliver to his place.

But due to an unforeseen event, this handwritten copy of the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》 ultimately couldn't reach Elder Bamboo Pipe. The reason was that the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect was destroyed in the meantime.

Song Shuhang stretched out his hand and gently placed it on the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》.

After opening the 《Encyclopedia of Animal Taming》, he was fated to be related to the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect. No, that

wasn't completely correct. He was already deeply related to this sect that had disappeared 130 years ago since the day he had started practicing the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉.

However, the previous relationship could be considered as a 'passive' one. But this time, it was Shuhang personally making contact with the opposite party.

Shuhang opened the 〈Encyclopedia of Animal Taming〉. Inside the book were described the taming methods for hundreds of spirit beasts, spirit birds, spirit insects, and spirit fish.

The first 33 spirit beasts described were precisely the 33 spirit beasts needed for the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉.

The Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect originated from the 88th department of the ancient Heavenly City, the Divine Beast Department. Even the symbol of their sect, the golden chain, was something that expressed the status of the 'Master Spirit Beast Tamers' that the ancient Heavenly City had officially recognized.

Song Shuhang quickly reached the end of the book and firmly recorded in his mind its contents.

After closing the handwritten book, he thought to himself, I wonder if I have the talent to tame animals... if I don't have it, I'll need to find a way to pass down the content of the 〈Encyclopedia of Animal Taming〉 after I'm done with my practice some day in the future.

Since he had obtained some advantages from the opposite party, he would try his best to settle the karma between them. With that, he could keep his conscience clean and obtain better results on his future path of cultivation.

Song Shuhang felt that the 〈Encyclopedia of Animal Taming〉 alone had already made up for that spirit stone of the Fourth Stage he had spent to collect the package.

Now then, I wonder if the author of this 〈Encyclopedia of Animal

Taming>, who also happens to be the person that mailed the sealed package, managed to survive the destruction of the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect...

After placing the handwritten book in his size-reducing purse, Song Shuhang took out that item that resembled a small box of sweets and opened it.

Inside the box were gems of different shapes emitting a gentle radiance.

There were 33 of them in total.

"Spirit beast crystals..." Song Shuhang needed but a glance to determine that the gems were actually spirit beast crystal. In addition, he had already eaten several of the types present here.

All the spirit beast crystals inside the box were of the Second Stage rank, and they just happened to be the spirit beast crystals needed for the <Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique>.

Was this another gift that Elder Bamboo Pipe had prepared for their disciple?

However, the Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Sect was a powerhouse in the field of taming spirit beasts, and the number of spirit beast crystals they had in stock had to be shocking. Was there really a need for Elder Bamboo Pipe to buy spirit beast crystals for their disciple from the outside?

Or perhaps... it was something that the sender had decided to personally gift to Elder Bamboo Pipe's disciple?

In the end, Song Shuhang picked up that folded list.

On the list was the detailed information about the 'immortal clothing'. There were four sizes in total with ten clothes of each size.

On the back side of the list of immortal clothing were some words written by hand: 'A box of 33 spirit beast crystals'. The

handwriting was the same as the person's that had written the 〈Encyclopedia of Animal Taming〉.

In addition, there was also a small paragraph below: 'Congratulations to my fellow disciple for breaking through the Second Stage Realm. I don't have anything good to gift you here with me. Therefore, I had no choice but to give you a box of carefully selected spirit beast crystals that can help you with your practice of the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉.'

So that's how it was...

Song Shuhang took in his hand that box with spirit beast crystals inside again. For the current Song Shuhang, this box of spirit beast crystals was even more useful than the 〈Encyclopedia of Animal Taming〉.

It was something he could use immediately!

Earlier, Shuhang thought he would have to face the arduous task of collecting those 33 different types of spirit beast crystals before he could try to advance to the Third Stage.

Lately, Song Shuhang could only helplessly watch as his cultivation realm was quickly increasing. At this time, he had basically broken through half of the small realms of the Second Stage Realm, but he was far from collecting even half of the 33 spirit beast crystals. In addition, many of the spirit beast crystals in his possession were of the Fourth Stage Realm. If he were to eat them, his body might end up exploding. Eating them equated to gambling his life.

On the other hand, if he failed to fully develop his innate true qi before reaching the Third Stage, the effects of the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉 would be greatly weakened.

Suddenly getting this box full of spirit beast crystals had saved Song Shuhang a lot of time.

In addition, all the spirit beast crystals in the box were of the

Second Stage rank, and he wouldn't have to be afraid of exploding after eating them with the 〈Whale Swallowing Technique〉. There simply wasn't a better gift for the current Shuhang.

"It was completely worth it!" Song Shuhang said.

It had been completely worth it to spend that spirit stone of the Fourth Stage to collect the sealed package.

Now, he only had to wait until tomorrow to eat Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's 'immortal dishes' and have his constitution strengthened to the point of reaching the limit of the Second Stage.

After that, he could start eating spirit beast crystals without worry and try to eat all the 33 types of spirit beast crystals before reaching the Third Stage.

At that time, his innate true qi would truly take shape, and the speed of his cultivation would be able to catch up to those geniuses that still had that wisp of true qi inherited from their mother's body.

On Song Shuhang's shoulder, Yu Jiaoqiao was using her small claw to prop up her chin, apparently lost in thought. She felt that Song Shuhang's luck had been just too over the top for the past few days!

But whenever she mentioned the word 'luck', Shuhang would push the blame on Venerable White.

Was the legendary god of luck Venerable White truly so terrifying?

Yu Jiaoqiao grabbed her small and exquisite tailor-made mobile phone.

It wouldn't cost her anything. Therefore, she might as well give it a try, right?

Immediately after, Yu Jiaoqiao swiped with her small claws on the phone and scrolled until arriving at a picture of Venerable

White where his long hair was braided into pigtails and coiled around the top of his head. It was precisely one of the pictures in the 'Senior White's expression package' that Song Shuhang and Soft Feather took back when they were seeking death together.

Yu Jiaojiao placed her small mobile phone on the edge of Song Shuhang's neck, using the collar of his clothes as a stand.

Speaking of which, Yu Jiaojiao didn't have any big wish lately. But if we were talking about small ones, she had one!

I really wish that the guy called Gao Moumou could write 30,000 characters on his own this evening. If it's 50,000, even better!

After discovering that Gao Moumou was Song Shuhang's good friend, Yu Jiaojiao couldn't forcefully lock him inside the small black room anymore. Such being the case, the number of daily chapters she could read wasn't enough to make her happy.

Thereupon, she thought for a moment and decided to express this wish to see whether praying to Senior White was really effective.

It couldn't harm to try!

Yu Jiaojiao joined her claws together and paid her respects to the figure displayed on the screen of her phone.

"..." Song Shuhang.

Shuhang had seen each of Yu Jiaojiao's actions through the reflection on the metallic box in front of him. Since his eyesight was particularly good, he even saw Senior White's picture on her small phone.

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Five or six minutes later, Tubo's voice echoed from the entrance of the villa. "Gao Moumou, Shuhang, I'm here. It's so hot today, and I've been blocked in the middle of the traffic with this terrible weather up until now!"

After hearing the voice of his friend, Gao Moumou enthusiastically went to welcome Tubo.

His girlfriend Yayi was sitting on the sofa and chatting with the white-haired daoist priest—or perhaps listening to one of his stories.

The white-haired daoist priest had experienced many things in his life, and since Gao Moumou was free just now, he started chatting with Daoist Priest Horizon. Daoist Priest Horizon also got lost in his memories and started to tell about things that happened 'back then'. The things he had experienced were even more incredible than stuff seen in novels or movies. Gao Moumou and Yayi were completely enthralled by his words.

Song Shuhang quickly put in order the small box. Then, he put the whole big box away in his size-reducing purse. The capacity of his size-reducing purse wasn't too high, and it was almost full after placing the big box inside.

In addition, his purse had the shape of a rabbit...

Ah~ how could that senior that manufactured this purse for him have such bad taste?

After putting his things in order, Song Shuhang quickly headed downstairs to greet Tubo together with Gao Moumou.

In the evening, after even Yangde came over, the four roommates would finally meet up again. They would get dead drunk afterward!

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In the evening of that very day. Song Shuhang and the others really got dead drunk.

After Yangde arrived, the four roommates, as well as Yayi, the thick-skinned Daoist Priest Horizon, and an incredible beauty, happily drank together.

That beautiful woman that resembled a movie star was Yu Jiaojiao.

Song Shuhang lent her the shapeshifting brooch that he had borrowed from Soft Feather back then. The last time, he again forgot to return it to Soft Feather. Thereupon, he lent it to Yu Jiaojiao, who used it to assume her mother's appearance and accompany the others for a few drinks.

It was unknown whether or not True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon would shed a few tears after knowing that Yu Jiaojiao had backstabbed her mother like that.

Yu Jiaojiao's subordinates had prepared the dishes, and there were several ingredients of the world of cultivators inside. All the spiritual energy inside the ingredients was removed so that even ordinary people could eat them.

The alcohol was also provided by Yu Jiaojiao. It was part of the tribute that the sea race had paid to True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon. Even a cultivator would get drunk if they didn't use true qi or spiritual energy to resist its effects.

In the end, aside from the powerful Daoist Priest Horizon, all the present got drunk and looked awful.

The drunk Gao Moumou raised his cup and laughed heartily, "Ahaha! From today onwards, I'll aim to become a world-class author! I want to write a novel that gets adapted into a movie that becomes famous in the whole world!"

Yu Jiaojiao raised her cup and said, "Youngster, I really like this goal of yours! Just do it!"

Song Shuhang and the others had no idea as to what Gao Moumou had said. They only heard the word 'just do it' and raised their cups as well.

Gao Moumou raised his head and elegantly drank until the last drop the alcohol inside the cup. Afterward, he wobblingly stood up

and said, "I, Gao Moumou, will keep my word! I'll start working from today to become one of the best authors in the world! I'll go to write something now. Today, I'll write to my heart's content and fight until dawn! You guys better not try to stop me, because I'll get very angry with whoever does that!"

Yu Jiaojiao, who had turned into a drunk fish, clapped her hands and saw him off.

Song Shuhang and the others also instinctively clapped their hands to see him off. Unexpectedly, no one stopped Gao Moumou from going writing.

In the next moment, the drunk Gao Moumou returned to his small black room and turned the computer on, starting to write.

Normally speaking, what kind of plot would come out if he started to write after getting this drunk?

Nevertheless, Gao Moumou was indeed somewhat out of the ordinary!

In ancient times, there were poets that would get drunk and start writing poems to their heart's content. Gao Moumou's situation was similar. After getting drunk to a certain point, he would start writing at incredible speed.

In addition, all the plot of the story was already in his mind, and he had thought about it over and over again.

Then, just in this fashion, the drunkard kept writing chapters until dawn...

# Chapter 611: I won't accept it! I won't accept it!

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During the night, Gao Moumou was able to write more than 50,000 characters in one go thanks to the power of alcohol.

One had to remember that even when Yu Jiaojiao locked him inside the small black room during the past few days, Gao Moumou could only write from 30,000 to 40,000 characters in one day even if he was under the effects of the Energizing Medicinal Liquid, Spirit Green Tea... as well as under the mental and physical strengthening of the body tempering liquid.

But now, Gao Moumou had typed on the keyboard at lightning speed and was able to write two days' worth of characters in only one night! If not for him feeling tipsy later, he would have written even more!

Anyway, he was still able to write more than 50,000 characters in the end.

Speaking of which, what kind of expression would Yu Jiaojiao make after discovering that Gao Moumou had written 50,000 characters while she was asleep?

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In the meantime, inside a bamboo garden next to a lake in the Jiangnan area.

It was the place where Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's friend was currently residing. The whole building and even the enclosing wall on the outside were made of bamboo.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue spent the whole night gathering the best ingredients, and the list of immortal dishes to strengthen Song Shuhang's constitution had already taken shape in her mind.

It was going to be one main course along with thirteen side

dishes. The main course had to be eaten in its entirety. As for the side dishes, it was necessary to eat only a certain number of them. One banquet should be enough to let the strength of Song Shuhang's constitution skyrocket.

After the idea took shape in her mind, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue started to handle the various ingredients.

She wanted to prepare the immortal dishes in this place and deliver them to Yu Jiaojiao's villa directly.

On the edge of the cooking stove of the kitchen was that onion spirit crystal that she had obtained from Song Shuhang. Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was planning to add some onion powder to one of the side dishes she was preparing to see what the results would be.

Just as Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was quickly processing with the ingredients, the door of the kitchen was pushed open. In the next moment, a slender and tall figure wriggled its waist and yawned, entering the kitchen.

It was Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's friend, the owner of the bamboo garden. She had a tall and slender build and was one head taller than Immortal Fairy Bie Xue. Her figure couldn't be regarded as 'hot', but her waist was especially slender and somewhat resembled a water snake. Her waist was swaying from side to side after her each step, giving the illusion that she was dancing, looking extremely pleasing to the eye.

"Bie Xue, what are you doing so early in the morning?" The woman arrived next to Immortal Fairy Bie Xue and stretched her neck, looking inside the pot.

"Don't cause trouble. It's something I'm preparing for a little fellow daoist," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said. "Why don't you sleep for some more? I'll prepare you a vegetarian breakfast in a while."

"I smelled this fragrance while I was sleeping and got hungry. It's all your fault for preparing something so delicious early in the

morning. In a while, I want to eat a vegetarian meat dish that tastes like chicken or ox. Actually, everything is fine as long as it has the same flavor as meat," the woman with the slender waist said with a smile.

Still, she didn't dare to eat on the fly the ingredients Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was working on. After all, interrupting an immortal chef while they were cooking would make them rather angry.

Although Immortal Fairy Bie Xue wouldn't get angry due to their relationship, it was still better to avoid doing something that could potentially ruin their friendship.

And more importantly... due to certain reasons, she had to abstain from meat and could only eat vegetarian dishes. In addition, she couldn't touch strong-smelling vegetables, either! She would have to endure it for another year and ten months at the very least!

As such, the woman with the slender waist squatted on the edge of the cooking stove of the kitchen and smelled the spreading aroma. Her drool was incessantly flowing, but she could only watch and not eat.

Then, she suddenly saw that onion spirit crystal placed on the edge of the cooking stove.

The crystal smelled really good.

"Bie Xue, what's this?" she asked.

"It was a green onion capable of changing its appearance that got later transformed into a crystal," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue replied without turning her head.

A green onion?

In other words, it was a vegetable, right?

If it was a vegetable, it was something she could eat!

After thinking up to this point, the woman with the slender waist

quickly stretched out her head and coiled her tongue around the onion spirit crystal, swallowing it down after chewing it twice.

The woman held her cheeks with both hands and said with a happy expression on her face, "It was indeed delicious. I'm very happy now."

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue turned her head around, speechless.

She rubbed her temples and said, "Did you just eat that crystallized green onion?"

"Mhm! It was delicious," the woman with the slender waist said while immersed in the aftertaste of the green onion crystal.

"It was a green onion! Didn't you want to avoid eating strong-smelling vegetables and meat recently?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said as she forced a smile. In addition, she had obtained that precious spice in exchange for a whole set of immortal dishes, and now, someone unexpectedly gobbled it up before she could even use it.

"I know, but that was a vegetable. So I can eat it," the woman with the slender waist said complacently.

"A green onion is indeed a vegetable... but it's one of the five strong-smelling vegetables!" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said.

"What? There is such a thing? But when that damned baldy warned me not to eat meat, he said that I couldn't eat animals and could eat only vegetables. He didn't say anything about strong-smelling vegetables! Was that damned baldy deceiving me?" the woman with the slender waist screamed.

Just as she was speaking, outside the bamboo garden, a small and exquisite pagoda descended from the sky.

"Foolish snake! You broke your vow of not consuming meat or strong-smelling vegetables. Now, obediently follow this lowly monk and get back inside the pagoda, closing up and practicing for another three years and six months. You'll also chant scriptures to

wash your sins!" A powerful voice spread from the small pagoda.

At the same time, a ray of light shot out of the small pagoda and headed toward the kitchen of the bamboo garden, ultimately hitting the body of the woman with the water snake-like waist.

Soon after, the ray of light transformed into a powerful force that attracted the woman with the slender waist toward the small pagoda.

"No, no, no! Damned baldy, you deceived me! It's been only two months since I came out of that pagoda, and I didn't even have the time to enjoy myself. I don't want to return there! In addition, why does it have to be precisely three years and six months? Do you like that number that much?!" the woman with the slender waist screamed and held the edge of the cooking stove with all her strength, trying to resist the force the pagoda generated.

"The situation is beyond your control. Two months ago, when I released you from the pagoda, you reached an agreement with this lowly monk. After coming out of the pagoda, you would eat only vegetarian dishes for two years. Had you upheld your part of the agreement, this lowly monk wouldn't have forced you to get back inside the pagoda. But now, you violated the agreement. Therefore, you lost! Whether one is a woman or a snake, they have to pay the price if they commit a mistake. Now then, obediently follow me and practice and chant scriptures inside the pagoda for three years and six months!" That voice echoed once again, and the attraction force the small pagoda generated became even stronger.

Just in this fashion, the woman with the slender waist was slowly pulled out of the kitchen.

Her fingers dug into the ground and left ten deep marks behind. Finally, she stubbornly held onto the entrance of the kitchen, refusing to let go. "Damned baldy, didn't you say that I couldn't eat animals but could only eat vegetables?! Green onions are also vegetables, right?! You deceived me! I won't accept it! I won't

accept it!" the woman with the slender waist shouted. "Bie Xue, save me!"

The corner of Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's mouth twitched. She wanted to help her but was unable to do so.

"Tsk! Stupid snake, stop twisting the facts. When did this lowly monk tell you that you could only eat vegetables? This lowly monk only told that you couldn't eat strong-smelling vegetables and animals!" A loud and angry voice spread from the pagoda.

The woman with the slender waist blinked her eyes and tried to recall what had happened back then. Shiet, that damned baldy really said something similar back then!

He didn't say that she could eat only vegetables. Nevertheless, the woman with the slender waist ended up adding an additional part to the sentence in her mind... she instinctively thought that if she couldn't eat animals, she could only eat vegetables.

"It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter! Damned baldy, you were playing dirty and using confusing words! I refuse to accept it!" the woman with the slender waist shouted.

However, it didn't matter whether she wanted to accept it or not, the strength the pagoda was getting stronger and stronger while the struggle she was putting up weaker and weaker. Eventually, she was dragged inside the small pagoda!

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue rubbed her face. She felt that her facial expression was a bit stiff at this time. She was speechless and didn't know what to say.

"Fairy Bie Xue, this lowly monk will now take his leave. I'll have that foolish snake chant scriptures and practice again while inside the pagoda." The voice was transmitted once more. As one might have guessed, the monk in the pagoda was also acquainted with Immortal Fairy Bie Xue. In addition, their relationship seemed to be as good as the one between Bie Xue and the woman with the

slender waist.

"I see. See you again, Great Master. I wish you two to have fun," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said. It seemed she was rather indifferent about the monk forcefully taking away her friend.

The reason was that this same matter had taken more than thirty times in the last 200 years.

As if that wasn't enough, each time it had happened in her presence. As such, she had become somewhat numb to it!

Just as Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was speaking, a banging sound was transmitted from within the pagoda. It was the final struggle of the woman with the slender waist.

But after a short while, the pagoda restored its calm.

Ultimately, the pagoda started to spin and whizzed high up in the sky, disappearing without a trace!

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August 8th, cloudy. Since the blazing sun wasn't shining in the sky anymore, the temperature had cooled down a little.

Early morning, 9 AM.

Yu Jiaojiao finally sobered up. Yesterday evening, she and Shuhang managed to defeat Tubo and Yangde in the drinking battle.

But afterward, the two of them suffered a crushing defeat in the hands of Daoist Priest Horizon!

As the saying went: 'There was always someone better than oneself!'

Upon waking up, she felt her head aching a bit.

After seeing that she had woken up, her servants brought over some hot water to sober her up, as well as some breakfast.

Speaking of breakfast, the fifty meat sandwiches that Shuhang

bought yesterday were all gone, and there wasn't even one left for today's breakfast.

Shuhang, Yu Jiaojiao, and Shuhang's roommates only managed to eat ten of them. The other forty ended up inside Daoist Priest Horizon's belly yesterday evening.

That daoist priest had eaten and drunk to his heart's content yesterday, completely shameless!

Yu Jiaojiao rubbed her temples once more.

After getting out of bed, she picked up the nearby tablet as usual and started to fiddle with it, planning to take a look at how many characters Gao Moumou had written yesterday.

But as soon as she picked up the tablet, she remembered what happened yesterday. Yesterday, Gao Moumou chatted with his friends for the whole day and drank together with her in the evening. Afterward, he got dead drunk... there was no way he would have had the time to write.

In other words, Gao Moumou shouldn't have written anything yesterday. Yu Jiaojiao faintly sighed. For the past few days, she had been very happy while reading several thousands of characters each day. Therefore, she felt a bit uncomfortable not getting anything today.

Just as she was in deep thoughts, the screen of the tablet refreshed, and Gao Moumou's novel had additional sixteen chapters now.

Yu Jiaojiao didn't dare to believe what she was seeing and used her small claws to rub her eyes.

There were really sixteen chapters, and each chapter was 3000 characters long.

The total number of characters was around 50,000!

Just what had happened?

When did Gao Moumou manage to write all these chapters?

Yu Jiaojiao tried to recall what happened yesterday.

Then, a scene suddenly resurfaced in her mind.

Yesterday, after getting dead drunk, Gao Moumou coolly got up and told everyone about his new objective.

After concluding his speech, he waved his hand and said: 'I'll go to write something now. Today, I'll write to my heart's content and fight until dawn! You guys better not try to stop me, because I'll get very angry with whomever does that!'

Since everyone was drunk back then, no one tried to stop Gao Moumou.

Was it possible that Gao Moumou really went to write after that? And kept writing until dawn?

In addition, he was able to write whole 50,000 characters.

Yu Jiaojiao blinked.

Wait a moment... 50,000 characters? Is this just a coincidence?

Yu Jiaojiao took out her mobile phone and swiped on the screen, revealing Venerable White's picture.

Jiaojiao was somewhat excited as she held onto her phone.

Had it really been that effective?

Yesterday, she expressed a wish in front of Venerable White's picture, and the wish was precisely to have Gao Moumou write 50,000 characters.

But with all the things going on yesterday, Gao Moumou shouldn't have had the time to write at all.

Never would she have expected to discover the next morning that Gao Moumou had really written over 50,000 characters while she was asleep!

This was the power of the wishes!

Senior White is truly all-powerful!

Yu Jiaojiao clenched her claws, unsure as to what to do.

After pondering for a moment, she swiped on the screen of her tablet and logged in to an account.

The ID of that account was 'Tyrant Flood Dragon wants to father a football team'.

As one might have guessed, it was her father's ID. As to why Yu Jiaojiao could use her father's account, it was because she was the one that created the account for True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon!

After logging in to her father's account, she got into the Nine Provinces Number One Group and downloaded a copy of Senior White's expression package from the files shared in the group.

Then, she unzipped the package and sent it to her own account, 'Dragon Fish Beauty'.

She had managed to successfully obtain the complete version of Venerable White's expression package.

Yu Jiaojiao planned to use a different picture of Venerable White as background each day. Then, she would pay her respects to him from time to time to gain some good karma.

With that, she might be able to obtain even better results while wishing something the next time. Should she try to make Gao Moumou write 100,000 characters a day the next time?

Hmm, that was inappropriate. If he were to write 100,000 characters in one go, most of the content would be filler. Such being that case, perhaps it was better to wish for Gao Moumou to keep writing 20,000 daily characters for one whole month?

Just as she was in deep thoughts, Yu Jiaojiao changed her screensaver and wallpaper into pictures of Venerable White. With that, she would be able to offer a prayer to Venerable White

whenever she was unlocking her phone.

Right, she was also planning to share this joyous event with others.

After all, one should share their happy and enjoyable experiences!

Yu Jiaojiao used her mobile phone to log in to her personal account and wrote on her wall.

Yesterday, I expressed a wish while looking at the picture of a handsome senior. Today, upon waking up, I discovered that the wish had been realized. I feel that the world is a wonderful place full of love.

Yu Jiaojiao also attached the picture of her mother's bright smile to the post.

She hadn't added many people to her 'Dragon Fish Beauty' account. Most of the people were part of True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon's family. There were his wives, his sons that were about to complete the football team, and all his daughters.

In addition, she had added a few seniors and fellow daoists she was on good terms with.

Recently, Yu Jiaojiao had also added Venerable White's account to her contacts. It happened when Venerable White asked for her help to summon a small tsunami in the proximity of that lone island in the East China Sea. The two of them added each other as friends.

It was precisely for this reason that Yu Jiaojiao had said 'handsome senior' instead of Senior White. She didn't want Senior White to see the message and give her a taste of the latest edition of his disposable flying sword.

After all, she was different than Soft Feather and didn't have any interest in sitting on a flying sword and wandering around the world like 'Thomas & Friends'.

Yu Jiaojiao glanced at the scenery outside the window. Her mood was very good at this time.

# Chapter 612: Little friend Song, do you know Fellow Daoist White?

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In the morning, 10:40 AM.

Song Shuhang likewise woke up with a hangover. He felt as though his head was going to explode and as if someone was hammering it with their fists.

His head was already hurting due to the excessive amount of mental energy. Now, with the addition of the pain from the hangover, he felt truly awful.

I'd better stop drinking for the time being! Song Shuhang thought to himself.

In addition, he discovered something very scary after waking up. He had lost one of the gloves he was wearing. Luckily, the right-hand glove hadn't fallen off too far and was still next to the bed. From the looks of it, it had come off while he was dead drunk.

His luck was good yesterday, and he didn't end up activating that weird secret appraisal technique. It was great that he didn't appraise the bed, the pillow, or the quilt!

Song Shuhang quickly picked up the glove and wore it.

From now on, he would have to be more careful while going to sleep at night. He had to prevent himself from performing any action that might cause his gloves to come off while he was sleeping. He'd better find a way to fix the gloves to his hands before going to bed.

After getting out of bed, Song Shuhang started brushing his teeth and washing his face.

At the same time, he thought about what he was going to do today. Today, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue will come over with her immortal dishes, right?

Hopefully, his constitution would strengthen enough to alleviate his headache after eating the immortal dishes.

Just as he was in deep thoughts, a stream of air current entered from the open window.

An immortal boat that ordinary people couldn't see had just arrived in the airspace of Yu Jiaojiao's villa.

Next, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue came out of the immortal boat and stepped into the void while holding a huge lunchbox. She was still wearing a veil, and one couldn't see her appearance clearly.

After leisurely walking up until the entrance of Yu Jiaojiao's villa, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said, "Little friend Shuhang, are you home?"

"Yes, I'm home. Fairy Bie Xue, I'm coming!" Song Shuhang replied.

Song Shuhang quickly finished washing his face and headed downstairs to open the door for Immortal Fairy Bie Xue.

"Good afternoon, little friend Song," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said with a smile. "It just so happens that I've already finished preparing those immortal dishes for you. If there are no problems, you can eat them now. If you wait too long, their effects will weaken."

After hearing her words, Song Shuhang immediately said, "Immortal Fairy, please come in!"

It was better not to waste time and eat the immortal dishes before their effects weakened!

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue entered the villa and immediately saw Daoist Priest Horizon sitting on the sofa in the living room.

At this time, Daoist Priest Horizon was looking at Immortal Fairy Bie Xue with a bitter expression on his face.

Although he was Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's good friend, it was still

very difficult for him to eat her meticulously prepared 'immortal dishes'. But now, she prepared a meal for little friend Song Shuhang, whom she had met just yesterday, and even personally came to his place to deliver it! It was like neglecting one's friends when smitten with a new love!

After seeing Daoist Priest Horizon, the corner of Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's mouth twitched under the veil. Daoist Priest Horizon had unexpectedly decided to settle down in this villa? Was it possible that he was still thinking of carrying out a transaction with little friend Shuhang and imparting him his strength?

Actually, Daoist Priest Horizon's strength imparting was pretty good... but only if one ignored the 90% possibility of dying soon after.

At this time, Yu Jiaojiao also came downstairs.

Song Shuhang's three friends and Yayi were so drunk that they probably wouldn't wake up until evening.

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In the dining room of Yu Jiaojiao's villa.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue opened the lunchbox and took the dishes out, placing them on the dining table.

There were one main course and thirteen side dishes.

When Song Shuhang looked at the fourteen dishes that were as beautiful as a work of art, he inwardly sighed with emotion. Today, he finally discovered that dishes that cultivators prepared really emitted light!

Each dish Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had prepared for this feast was covered by a pale layer of fluorescent light. It was the spiritual energy inside the ingredients that was brought out thanks to the Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's culinary skills and had eventually turned into a pale layer of bright light that covered the dishes.

In addition, these immortal dishes were something that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had prepared overnight and in a hurry. Therefore, the light they emitted wasn't that strong.

If this was the 'Immortal Feast' that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had been preparing for several years, would the spiritual qi inside each dish turn into golden light shooting toward the sky? With the spiritual qi taking the shape of dragons, phoenixes, and other exaggerated things? Song Shuhang thought to himself.

Seeing the guests exclaim in surprise at the sight of their dishes was one of the biggest joys for a chef.

"Please, enjoy yourself," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said smiling as she placed the main course in front of him.

Song Shuhang had to eat the main course in its entirety, and he couldn't share it with others.

As for the side dishes, Song Shuhang had to eat around one-third of each of them to have his constitution strengthened to the limit.

Of course, he could eat all of them if he wanted to and there would be no problem whatsoever.

But after seeing the expectant looks on the faces of Yu Jiaojiao and Daoist Priest Horizon, who were sitting on one side, how could Song Shuhang shamelessly enjoy all the side dishes by himself?

Song Shuhang followed Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's instruction and finished the main course first. Then, they started to take turns and orderly finished eating the thirteen side dishes as well.

Although the scene wasn't as exaggerated as those characters that shed their clothes and started running along the seashore naked, whenever Shuhang swallowed down a mouthful of the immortal dishes, he felt his mind going blank. There was only one thought in his head at this time: eat, eat, eat.

Without him even realizing, the strength of his constitution had started to quickly increase.

With each bite of the immortal dishes he was taking, the energy within the food quickly spread to each part of his body starting from his belly.

Once he finished eating those dishes, he felt his body become lighter, just as though he was about to float up.

That bloated feeling transmitting from his dantian earlier had disappeared without traces.

Even the pain transmitting from the place between his eyebrows had greatly reduced.

At this time, the strength of his constitution had already reached the peak of the Second Stage.

In addition, he felt as though his body had come somewhat 'younger'. It wasn't just Song Shuhang's imagination; his lifespan had really increased a little.

It was the power of the number one immortal chef in the world of cultivators! While she was thinking of the immortal dishes to prepare to strengthen Song Shuhang's constitution, she also increased his lifespan!

"Wonderful," Song Shuhang said softly.

This feeling was even more wonderful than the one he had felt after coming out of that room with 5x gravity. He felt like floating up at this time.

Shuhang left the dining table and found an empty place in the living room, starting to practice a fist technique.

After practicing the **Basic Buddhist Fist Technique** once, he felt that each of his fists was full of power and he could easily mobilize the whole energy of his body.

At this time, the mere physical strength of his fist, without the addition of true qi, was comparable to his full-powered fist from yesterday!

Beyond that, he could eat spirit beast crystals again and practice the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉!

If he were to eat around five spirit beast crystals of the Second Stage each day, he should be able to perfectly condense the 'innate true qi' inside his body within ten days, allowing the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉 to undergo a qualitative change!

If a few immortal dishes could have such an effect, what would happen if he were to eat the food at the 'Immortal Feast' in a while? Would his constitution reach the Third Stage Realm directly?

If a cultivator of the Second Stage Realm possessed the constitution of the Third Stage Realm, wouldn't they be the same as the 'Soul King' Dharma King Creation, training their body until reaching a constitution comparable to that of the next realm before even reaching it?

However, Dharma King Creation had relied on the 〈Warring Buddha's True Body〉 to strengthen his body bit by bit... on the other hand, Song Shuhang had mostly eaten some food to reach the same effect.

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After practicing one round of the fist technique, Song Shuhang turned toward Immortal Fairy Bie Xue and cupped his fists, saying gratefully, "Immortal Fairy, thanks for the immortal dishes!"

"You don't need to thank me. What we carried out was an equal exchange," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said with a smile. However, mentioning this matter made her heart ache.

She had managed to obtain that onion spirit crystal from Shuhang with much difficulty, but that stupid snake ate it before she could even use it.

After recalling this event, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked, "Right. Little friend Song... do you have any extra part of that green onion

crystal you gave me the last time?"

As soon as Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked this question, Lady Onion, who was hiding inside Song Shuhang's clothes, got so scared that her green onion root went soft. Just as I expected, it's happening again! This time, Song Shuhang doesn't have a crystal with him! My green onion sprout is in danger!

Song Shuhang shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, Fairy Maiden. I only had that crystal with me."

"In that case, little friend Shuhang, where did you find that several hundred years old green onion? If possible, can you tell me the location?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked again. If she knew the place where that green onion had come from, she could perhaps search it and find another very old green onion.

"Sure, no problem. I met that green onion in a place behind my house, 'Mountain Niuding'. It's precisely that Mountain Niuding next to Wenzhou City's Baijing Street." Then, Song Shuhang also added, "However, Fairy Maiden, the situation was a bit special back then. It wasn't me who found the green onion; it was the green onion that found me. Therefore, that green onion might not be a native of Mountain Niuding."

Song Shuhang had no intention of cutting of Lady Onion's green onion sprout again. Lately, Lady Onion had suffered a lot, to the point that her whole body melted while she was inside the golden coffin. Therefore, Song Shuhang felt very sorry for her.

Such being the case, he didn't want to go into details when the topic shifted to Lady Onion.

She was planning to send someone to search that 'Mountain Niuding' later and see if they could find anything. Immortal Fairy wouldn't go there personally. After all, she was a very busy person and didn't have the time to attend these small matters personally.

After eating the immortal dishes, Yu Jiaojiao, Daoist Priest Horizon, and Song Shuhang sat on the sofa, enjoying the aftertaste of the dishes.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue put away the lunchbox and also arrived next to the sofa, sitting down. It seemed she wanted to say something but couldn't muster her courage.

After pondering for a moment, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue decided to directly ask about the thing she wanted to know the most. "Little friend Song, do you know Fellow Daoist White?"

Fellow Daoist White?

"Do you mean Senior Venerable White?" Song Shuhang asked in return.

Immortal Fairy Bie Xue nodded and said, "Yes."

Song Shuhang blinked and suddenly remembered about something, breaking out in a cold sweat. He remembered that Venerable White once told him that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had proposed to him on her own initiative.

...But Venerable White rejected without a second thought.

Afterward, the furious Immortal Fairy Bie Xue didn't invite Senior White to her Immortal Feast for the next 400 years.

How should I reply to this question?

After pondering for a moment, Shuhang said, "Yes, Immortal Fairy. I indeed know Senior White. When Senior White came out of secluded meditation this time, I was the person in charge of showing him around."

"So that's how it was." Immortal Fairy Bie Xue nodded her head. No wonder little friend Song was related to Venerable White even though he was just a cultivator of the Second Stage Realm...

After a short pause, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue asked expectantly, "In that case, little friend Song, do you know where Fellow Daoist

White is right now?"

# Chapter 613: The invitation card of the Immortal Feast

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Song Shuhang replied, "After the hand-guided tractor competition, Senior White brought several fellow daoists with him and went to explore some ancient ruins. As for the exact location of those ancient ruins, I'm not sure, either."

Only Venerable White knew the exact location of the ancient ruins. Since Song Shuhang hadn't been there yet, he obviously didn't know.

After hearing Song Shuhang's words, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue secretly sighed. Then, after a short pause, she asked again, "In that case, little friend Song, do you know how to get in touch with Fellow Daoist White?"

Song Shuhang shook his head and said, "Senior White is still inside the ancient ruins, and his phone is unreachable. In addition, Senior White didn't leave behind anything to contact him. Immortal Fairy, do you have business with Senior White since you are looking for him? If you want, I can give you Senior White's phone number, and you can contact him by yourself whenever he gets out of the ancient ruins."

After hearing these words, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's eyes initially lit up, but after a short time, she lowered her head. It was rather disappointing to get Fellow Daoist White's phone number from another person. She wanted Venerable White to give her his number personally.

After pondering for a moment, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said, "Little friend Song, can you give me your phone number?"

"Eh? Mine?" Song Shuhang was confused.

"Yes, I want your phone number... can you give me a call when Fellow Daoist White comes out of the ancient ruins? I have

something to ask him," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said as she clenched her white teeth underneath the veil.

"..." Song Shuhang.

The thoughts of a woman were ever-changing. Song Shuhang was completely unable to understand what Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was thinking. Wasn't it much easier to just get Venerable White's number? What was the point of using him as a transfer station?

However... why refuse the chance of becoming friends with the number one immortal chef in the world of cultivators when it was delivered to his doorstep?

Thereupon, Song Shuhang happily left Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's his phone number.

As soon as Senior White came out of the ancient ruins, Song Shuhang would tell him that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue was looking for him. With that, Senior White and Immortal Fairy Bie Xue would be able to talk directly and solve the matter between them.

"Thank you," Immortal Fairy Bie Xue said softly. Afterward, she and Song Shuhang exchanged phone numbers.

After pondering for a while, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue took out something that resembled an invitation card. Then, she wrote 'Song Shuhang' on it and gave it to Shuhang. "Little friend Song, this is a gift for you."

It was the invitation card to the Immortal Feast!

Since when were invitations to the Immortal Feast so easy to earn?

Song Shuhang still remembered that Senior Northern River's Loose Cultivator had tried to get an invitation card to the Immortal Feast in the Nine Provinces Number One Group without success.

"Thank you, Fairy Maiden... but I won't accept an undeserved

reward," Song Shuhang said with a smile. "In addition, I might not even need this written invitation."

"?" Immortal Fairy Bie Xue.

"Senior Su Clan's Seven once promised me that he would bring me to the Immortal Feast together with him," Song Shuhang replied. Such being the case, this invitation card with the name 'Song Shuhang' written on it was useless to him.

"Spirit River Su Clan's Seven? I see." Immortal Fairy Bie Xue looked at Song Shuhang with a curious expression on her face.

This boy was able to make the battle madman known as Su Clan's Seven give up a seat in the Immortal Feast for him? Is it possible that he is Su Clan's Seven illegitimate child?

Speaking of which, this boy is indeed rather similar to Seven... they look gentle and quiet on the outside, but they have a terrifying saber intent on the inside.

"Such being the case..." Immortal Fairy Bie Xue took the invitation card back and stretched out her finger, wiping away the 'Song Shuhang' name and deleting it.

Then, she drew a special frame in the name column and returned the invitation card to Song Shuhang. "You can fill the name in the column by yourself. In addition, this is just an invitation card to the Immortal Feast. Regardless of how the feast is seen in the world outside, at least for me, it's just a meal where people are invited to eat, nothing more. Therefore, you don't need to refuse it. It's just a meal!"

Now, Song Shuhang could use this blank invitation card to bring another person with him to the Immortal Feast.

The worth of the invitation card was in theory equivalent to twenty types of valuable ingredients used in the Immortal Feast, but its actual worth was even higher!

This invitation card was difficult to get even if one had a lot of

money.

After forcibly giving the invitation card to Song Shuhang, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue didn't wait for his reply and stood up, heading toward the exit while carrying her lunchbox along.

When she brushed past Daoist Priest Horizon, she glanced at him.

However, Daoist Priest Horizon secretly shook his head. He and little friend Song Shuhang still had a transaction to carry out.

He wanted the blood pearls that Song Shuhang had with him at all costs, and there was no need to use the strength imparting method. He could just use something else to carry out the transaction.

Such being the case, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue lifted her lunchbox and left.

After reaching the exit, she sighed gently. After obtaining information about Venerable White, her mood had seemingly changed for the better.

The immortal boat started, and Immortal Fairy Bie Xue's silhouette grew more and more distant.

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Song Shuhang held the invitation card to the Immortal Feast that Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had squeezed into his hands. It was difficult for him to refuse again.

After pondering for a moment, he looked at Yu Jiaojiao and said, "Jiaojiao, do you want it?"

Yu Jiaojiao had helped Song Shuhang a lot recently, especially when they went to space. Thanks to the defensive support she offered, Song Shuhang escaped many calamities.

"I have no use for it. I already have my quota," Yu Jiaojiao said with a smile.

True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon was an overlord of the East China Sea and had thus a large territory under his control. Such being the case, Immortal Fairy Bie Xue had gotten a large number of her ingredients directly from True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon.

For this reason, the quota that True Monarch Tyrant Flood Dragon received for the yearly Immortal Feast was comparable to that of large sects.

Song Shuhang nodded his head. In that case, he would keep the invitation card... from the looks of it, there were several seniors in the Nine Provinces Number One Group that were still hoping to secure an invitation to the Immortal Feast.

Perhaps he could carry out a transaction with those seniors and obtain some spirit stones in exchange?

He was in dire need of spirit stones at this time.

"Little friend Shuhang." Right at this time, Daoist Priest Horizon smiled and said, "Should we carry out a transaction as well?"

"Daoist Priest, do you want the invitation card to the Immortal Feast?" Song Shuhang asked.

"No, no, no. I already have my quota for the Immortal Feast." Daoist Priest Horizon shook his head and said, "I just want your blood pearls."

Song Shuhang immediately replied, "Sure, no problem. However, don't mention the strength imparting, Daoist Priest!"

Recently, his luck was sometimes good and sometimes bad. Whenever it was good, it was extremely good... but whenever it was bad, it was extremely bad! Such being the case, he didn't want to gamble with his life and face that 90% probability of dying after received Daoist Priest Horizon's strength imparting.

"Ahaha..." Daoist Priest Horizon made a hollow laugh and said, "If you are not interested in the strength imparting, is there

something else that little friend Shuhang is interested in?"

"The blood of demodragon!" Song Shuhang said immediately.

Daoist Priest Horizon forced a smile and said, "I don't have it! If it was in my possession, I wouldn't have minded exchanging it with you. Unfortunately, very few demodragons appeared lately."

"If you don't have the blood of demodragon, I want spirit stones," Song Shuhang said very directly. After all, he was dirt poor at this time!

"Spirit stones? You are fine with just spirit stones?" Daoist Priest Horizon said, somewhat depressed. Yesterday, he even thought that using spirit stones to carry out the transaction was somewhat insincere...

But he hadn't expected that after tossing and turning around for a while, the opposite party would end up asking precisely for spirit stones.

# Chapter 614: A dead man can't bury the dead

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"Yes, spirit stones are just fine," Song Shuhang said firmly. He was simply too poor at this time. Aside from that spirit stone inside the silver dragon puppet—which was exhausted for the most part—he didn't even have the crumbs of a spirit stone!

Being a cultivator without even a single spirit stone made him look simply too pitiful.

Song Shuhang glanced at Daoist Priest Horizon. At this time, he had twenty blood pearls with him. With how many spirit stones could he exchange them for?

A transaction was a deal where both parties were willing to exchange. Even if one had in their hand only a piece of rotten wood, as long as they could find the right buyer—and the opposite party also liked the commodity—it was possible to sell it at a good price.

If Song Shuhang were to sell these blood pearls to other cultivators, the price he could sell them at would be low. After all, it was unlikely that the opposite party was in urgent need of these blood pearls.

These blood pearls were the result of Venerable White's experiment. Venerable White wanted to transform the body of the blood demon into something akin to spirit stones. However, the transformation wasn't too successful.

In the end, although these blood pearls indeed had the spiritual energy of the Sixth Stage rank within, the actual quantity of spiritual energy inside was comparable to only 70% of an ordinary spirit stone of the Sixth Stage. In addition, the purity of the spiritual energy inside was also inferior to that of ordinary spirit stone of the Sixth Stage. The impurities derived from the blood

demon were mixed within the spiritual energy.

Therefore, a blood pearl would be only comparable to two spirit stones of the Fifth Stage after the conversion.

However, that was only under normal circumstances.

Daoist Priest Horizon needed these blood pearls urgently. In addition, it didn't seem he was someone that lacked money.

After all these calculations, Song Shuhang hoped to sell the blood pearls for five spirit stones of the Fifth Stage each!

As a result, he would obtain 100 spirit stones of the Fifth Stage rank, which were equivalent to 1000 spirit stones of the Fourth Stage rank.

For Shuhang, it was already an incredible number of spirit stones.

One had to remember that the cost for entering Great Master Profound Principle's 'Jingang Immortal Cave'—where one could try to comprehend the advanced version of the 〈Basic Buddhist Fist Technique〉 in the heart-tempering ancient well, the 〈Demon Subduing Buddhist Fist Technique〉—was six spirit stones of the Fourth Stage rank. If Shuhang had 1000 spirit stones of the Fourth Stage rank with him, he could try to comprehend the technique innumerable times!

On the other hand, he would need a whole 10,000 spirit stones of the Fifth Stage rank to learn that mysterious life-maintaining technique from Venerable Seventh Cultivator of True Virtue, the 〈Flame Substituting Technique〉.

It was better to put off that mysterious life-maintaining technique until later. It wasn't worth it for Song Shuhang to spend so much money on it right now.

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After hearing that Song Shuhang wanted spirit stones, Daoist

Priest Horizon's eyes immediately lit up.

It was great if he could use spirit stones to solve the problem!

Daoist Priest Horizon asked, "Little friend. For how much do you want to sell them?"

Song Shuhang faintly smiled and said, "Daoist Priest, you can try offering a price."

Daoist Priest Horizon pondered for a while and recalled the appearance of that blood pearl.

The spiritual energy inside the blood pearl was almost comparable to that of a spirit stone of the Sixth Stage. Such being the case, should he offer a spirit stone of the Sixth Stage in return?

However, he really needed these blood pearls, and it wasn't too practical to get them with just a spirit stone of the Sixth Stage rank.

In that case... perhaps he should double the price?

"A blood pearl for two spirit stones of the Sixth Stage. What do you think?" Daoist Priest Horizon said in a grave tone.

Song Shuhang kept his calm. Daoist Priest Horizon had released the aura of a nouveau riche and directly increased by four times the price Shuhang had in mind.

Thereupon, he nodded and said, "Deal!"

Shuhang could have probably increased the price even further if he were to go for it. After all, this was only Daoist Priest Horizon testing the waters, and it shouldn't be the limit of what he was willing to pay.

However, Song Shuhang felt that the price was already good enough. Shuhang wasn't a qualified businessman. If he were to go out to make business, he would surely suffer loss after loss!

"Deal!" Daoist Priest Horizon secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The duo exchanged their respective items.

Twenty blood pearls were traded for forty spirit stones of the Sixth Stage, which were comparable to 400 spirit stones of the Fifth Stage or 4000 spirit stones of the Fourth Stage!

It was a deal that had left both parties satisfied.

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Daoist Priest Horizon took the twenty blood pearls and gently stroked each of them. Soon after, he turned his head toward the owner of the villa, Yu Jiaojiao, and said, "Fellow Daoist Jiaojiao, can you lend this daoist priest a quiet room?"

Daoist Priest Horizon wanted to carry out a small experiment first and see how compatible these blood pearls were with that tribulation-transcending tailor-made magical treasure of his.

He was looking forward to trying and seeing.

"No problem. This way, Daoist Priest." At this time, Yu Jiaojiao still had her mother's appearance due to Soft Feather's shapeshifting brooch.

She stood up and led Daoist Priest Horizon to the most internal room of the villa. That place was rather quiet, and he wouldn't get disturbed.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Jiaojiao," Daoist Priest Horizon said gratefully.

"Daoist Priest, you're welcome," Yu Jiaojiao replied with a smile. As long as he didn't mention that matter about the 'strength imparting', they could stay on good terms!

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In the meantime, Song Shuhang put all the spirit stones in his pocket. He absolutely didn't dare to put them in his size-reducing purse. After all, that spirit stones-swallowing puppet was still in there.

According to the result of the appraisal technique, that thing was a high-quality puppet tailor-made for one of the VIP clients of the ancient Jet-Black Sect. It had many wondrous uses and needed 50,000 spirit stones of the Eighth Stage to be activated.

50,000 spirit stones of the Eighth Stage! Song Shuhang had nothing but 40 spirit stones of the Sixth Stage with him. They weren't even enough to fill the gap between that puppet's teeth. They would disappear without any traces if the puppet were to absorb them.

Song Shuhang had already decided that he would give the puppet to Senior White so the latter could disassemble and research it. After all, he had no intention of wasting 50,000 spirit stones of the Eighth Stage to activate the puppet.

After putting the spirit stones away, Song Shuhang took a gift box out of his size-reducing purse. Inside the gift box was a complete set of 33 spirit beast crystals, each of them of the Second Stage rank.

Song Shuhang's constitution had already strengthened until reaching the limit of the Second Stage. Such being the case, he could use the **Whale Swallowing Technique** to eat these spirit beast crystals and complete the 'innate true qi' inside his body.

Amongst the spirit beast crystals that Shuhang had already eaten were the shark, sheep, horse, donkey, and camel types.

"Today, I'll eat the bull, deer, pig, dog, and cat types of spirit beast crystals. If I eat five types of spirit beast crystals each day, I'll be able to complete the innate true qi of the **Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique** very quickly!" Song Shuhang muttered to himself.

Thereupon, he returned to his room and took out those five types of spirit beast crystals and used the **Whale Swallowing Technique** to eat them, starting another day of practice.

He was getting nearer and nearer to the Fourth Stage and his dream of riding a flying sword.

As soon as this thought flashed through his mind, Song Shuhang remembered that he still had that 〈Blade Dragging Technique〉 with him.

Evil thoughts, disperse!

Unless it was to save his life, he wouldn't ever use the 〈Blade Dragging Technique〉. It looked simply too stupid!

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In the meantime, in the faraway East China Sea.

After searching in the East China Sea for a long time, that lustrous scholar that had forcibly taken control of Song Shuhang's ghost spirit was finally able to find the person he was looking for.

A man dressed up as a scholar was currently running on the surface of the sea.

He had disheveled hair and incomplete clothing, and only one of the shoes he had been wearing was left.

He had a foolish smile on his face, and the fearsome immortal energy emitting from his body was creating huge ocean waves.

Tears streamed down the face of the lustrous scholar as soon as he saw this person with disheveled hair running on the water. However, these 'tears' were actually extremely pure spiritual energy.

"Senior Brother Daozi, I'm here," the lustrous scholar said softly. A gentle expression flashed through his eyes full anger and killing intent.

But that man dressed up as a scholar didn't pay attention to the lustrous scholar.

He kept foolishly smiling and running on the surface of the sea. Then, from time to time, he would suddenly drill into the sea and

head toward the seafloor, disappearing without traces.

The lustrous scholar rubbed his eyes and closely followed the mad scholar with incomplete clothing.

The mad scholar in front of him kept running and looking for all types of strange fish, playing and fooling around with turtles, shrimps, and fishes alike.

The lustrous scholar had never seen Senior Brother Daozi act like this.

In his memories, Scholar Daozi was their big senior brother and the leader amidst the disciples of the Scholarly Sage.

His every word and deed—as well as every action and movement—was something to be emulated in the eyes of the other disciples, a textbook example.

He was their respected and beloved big senior brother. He was both a brother and a father to them.

But the big senior brother before his eyes was acting like a child. Laughing and aimlessly chasing after everything he was seeing.

After Gods knew how long, Big Senior Brother Daozi got tired of playing. After getting tired, he stood motionless and allowed himself to sink in the water.

He kept sinking and sinking.

Eventually, he sank until arriving at the seafloor.

The lustrous scholar followed behind him and also headed toward the bottom of the sea.

Senior Brother Daozi lay prone on the seafloor with his eyes closed, not moving in the slightest.

The immortal energy emanating from his body had created an empty space around him, not allowing the seawater to touch him.

The lustrous scholar sat on his knees next to his senior brother.

After a long, long time...

The fast asleep Senior Brother Daozi slightly opened his eyes. Then, his innocent and pure eyes, similar to that of a child, curiously looked at the lustrous scholar.

"Senior Brother Daozi, I'm here," the lustrous scholar said once again.

Senior Brother Daozi still had a curious expression on his face, and he didn't seem to have recognized the lustrous scholar.

The lustrous scholar gently kowtowed while sitting on his knees. "I ask Senior Brother Daozi to show me the way. Please, tell me where I can find the remains of the Sage and our other fellow disciples."

In those days, their teacher—the Sage—lost the battle to become the new Wielder of the Will.

In the battle for 'eternity', failure meant death. The Scholarly Sage died in the hands of the person that eventually became the new Wielder of the Will.

After that, the new Wielder of the Will attacked without mercy, and the thirteen Tribulation Transcender disciples of the Sage almost completely died. Countless treasured books belonging to the scholars were destroyed, and tens of thousands of disciples of the Sage died due to the flames of tribulation.

Amidst that catastrophe that befell the scholarly faction, the remains of the Sage and the thirteen Tribulation Transcenders that had died with him disappeared without traces.

Senior Brother Daozi bent his head to one side and kept curiously looking at the lustrous scholar.

The lustrous scholar prostrated himself and said in a grave tone, "Senior Brother, the calamity is over. Please, allow me to recover the remains of the Sage and our other fellow disciples to give them a proper burial."

Back then, he asked Slow-Witted Song to seal him and had thus managed to barely maintain his feeble existence up until now. One of the reasons was so that he could give a proper burial to this teacher and fellow disciples after the calamity was over.

"Ahahaha!" However, Senior Brother Daozi suddenly laughed. "How can a dead man bury the dead?"

"Senior Brother Daozi!" The lustrous scholar resolutely kowtowed.

"A dead man can't bury the dead," Senior Brother Daozi said again while laughing.

The lustrous scholar forced a smile and faintly sighed in the end. "I understand."

Then, he kowtowed again to Senior Brother Daozi and said respectfully, "Senior Brother Daozi, I already left behind the inheritance of the Sage, and now, it's only waiting for the fated person to appear. At that time, I'll finally have completed the duty that Senior Brother left me. Such being the case, I have no longer anything left to do in this world... therefore, I'll ask Senior Brother about another matter. Who is the new Wielder of the Will?"

What was the origin of the new Wielder of the Will?

Whether they were daoists, scholars, buddhists, demonists, or monsters, none of them knew the origin of the new Wielder of the Will. Back then, with whom did their teacher fight to become 'eternal'?

"Ahahaha!" Senior Brother Daozi laughed once again. Then, he turned his body over and started rolling on the seafloor.

"Senior Brother, my time is limited. At the very least, give me an opportunity to put an end to this matter or vent my anger," the lustrous scholar said in a low voice.

Senior Brother Daozi still curiously looked at the lustrous scholar and sat up. He used one hand to prop up his chin and furrowed his

brows, looking as though he was in deep thoughts.

But if he could easily recall things, he wouldn't be in the state he was right now.

Senior Brother Daozi rolled on the seafloor while propping up his chin with his hand and thinking.

The lustrous scholar was sitting on his knees in his original position and didn't speak, so as to avoid disturbing Senior Brother Daozi.

Then, Senior Brother Daozi suddenly sat up and said, "Netherworld."

"Netherworld? The new Wielder of the Will comes from the Netherworld?" The eyes of the lustrous scholar lit up.

Senior Brother Daozi clapped his hands and said, "No... but that day, creatures of the Netherworld killed many scholars."

The lustrous scholar faintly sighed and kowtowed to Senior Brother Daozi once more.

Afterward, he got up and headed toward the surface of the sea.

He couldn't bury the remains of the Sage. As for the inheritance, he had already arranged everything and only had to wait for the fated person to appear.

Now, he still had a little bit of time left... therefore, he would head to the Netherworld!

Just as the lustrous scholar headed toward the surface of the sea, a luminous jellyfish tore space apart and appeared in front of him.

"Fellow Daoist, you are really persistent." The lustrous scholar looked at the jellyfish, and a slightly happy expression flashed through his red eyes.

"Where are you going next? And what are you planning to do?" The luminous jellyfish looked at the lustrous scholar. Soon after, she discovered that the appearance of the scholar had changed...

Eh? Isn't that little friend Song's appearance?

The luminous jellyfish hadn't seen the lustrous scholar taking over Song Shuhang's ghost spirit. Hence her surprised expression.

"I'm going to the Netherworld," the lustrous scholar said indifferently. "That place will be my final destination, and it's unlikely that I'll return from there. Therefore, you don't need to follow me anymore, Fellow Daoist."

The luminous jellyfish looked at the lustrous scholar and ultimately nodded, saying, "Take care of yourself."

The lustrous scholar faintly shook his head.

In the next moment, he used his hand to rip space apart. What appeared on the other side was a world full of filth and curses, a place that contained all the 'evil' of the universe.

The lustrous scholar took a deep breath and entered the Netherworld.

As soon as he entered the Netherworld, all the strength he was suppressing was instantaneously released.

A huge quantity of immortal energy filled the body of Song Shuhang's ghost spirit.

Immortal energy was a type of energy at least two tiers higher than true qi and spiritual qi. It was the energy that belonged to Ninth Stage Tribulation Transcenders.

Just as the lustrous scholar released all his strength, Song Shuhang, who was inside a far-off villa in the Jiangnan area, opened his eyes wide.

Strength imparting?

# Chapter 615: Did Daoist Priest Horizon sneak attack you?

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What's going on? Song Shuhang was dumbfounded.

He had just finished eating the fifth spirit beast crystals, the cat-type one, and was currently concentrated on his practice. At this time, the projection of the tenth beast, a cat, had materialized next to the embryonic form of the innate true qi inside his body.

Immediately after, he controlled the spiritual energy inside the cat-type spirit beast crystal and filled his fourth dantian with it.

But right at this time, a huge amount of energy appeared out of nowhere and flooded his body. That energy was extremely pure and way superior to true qi in quality.

Strength imparting?

F\*ck, did the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' Daoist Priest Horizon decide to sneak attack me and forcibly impart me his strength?

This was the first thought that flashed through Song Shuhang's mind.

After all, Daoist Priest Horizon was known as the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' and had a rather scary reputation. In the eyes of others, it seemed as though Daoist Priest Horizon wouldn't give up on his target until he had reached his objective.

However, Song Shuhang quickly denied this possibility, because the energy that poured into his body was purer and superior in quality compared to the 'spiritual energy' of a Fifth Stage Spiritual Emperor.

Although he was just a small cultivator of the Second Stage, Song Shuhang had come in contact with the spiritual energy of several seniors of the Fifth Stage Golden Core Realm due to him being a member of the Nine Provinces Number One Group.

Therefore, this 'strength imparting' wasn't Daoist Priest Horizon's doing.

Such being the case, who had secretly passed strength on to him this time?

Song Shuhang took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

He first integrated the spiritual energy within the spirit beast crystal into his fourth dantian, thoroughly refining it once. Then, he transformed the spiritual energy inside the spirit beast crystal into origin true qi that so as to prevent any hidden danger from staying behind!

Soon after, he sat crossed-legged, continuously operating the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉.

The energy that had poured inside his body was harmless, and there wasn't any ill intention behind it. Therefore, Song Shuhang was able to quickly guess where it had come from... the source of this energy was the ghost spirit!

What happened to the ghost spirit?

As soon as Song Shuhang thought about this matter, a certain thought was transmitted over from the ghost spirit's side. The reason for this was the connection between him and the ghost spirit.

From the looks of it, that powerful expert that had forcibly taken control of his ghost spirit was no longer able to completely block the connection between Song Shuhang and his ghost spirit.

When that thought flashed through his mind, the ghost spirit transmitted over pieces and bits of information.

Through this thought, Song Shuhang was able to get a gist of what was happening on the other side. That powerful expert that had forcibly taken control of his ghost spirit had released all his power and was currently preparing for a great battle.

Then, just as that powerful expert released his all his strength, a tiny fraction of that energy was transmitted over through the link between Song Shuhang and the ghost spirit.

For that powerful expert, that amount of power was indeed tiny and insignificant, nothing but a drop in the bucket. Well, a drop in the ocean was perhaps more fitting in this case.

But for Song Shuhang... such an amount of power extremely scary!

Scary enough to make his whole body explode.

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"This is already the second time," Song Shuhang muttered to himself.

The last time, when the rank of the ghost spirit increased, Song Shuhang directly advanced of a small realm, breaking through from the third dantian, the Dragon Claw Dantian, to the fourth dantian, the Dragon Body Dantian.

Afterward, Song Shuhang basically didn't accumulate any more true qi inside his body. For the past few days, he had mostly practiced in order to increase the strength of his constitution. Only after strengthening his constitution for good did he start to eat spirit beast crystals to enhance the true qi in his dantian.

At this time, the terrifying energy that was transmitted over from the ghost spirit's side had started to fill Song Shuhang's dantian.

That amount of energy was truly fearsome.

When this 'tiny' fraction of energy entered Song Shuhang's body, it completely filled his fourth dantian, to the point of nearly squeezing out all the energy of the spirit beast crystal he had transformed into true qi earlier.

Song Shuhang's Dragon Body Dantian had a large capacity, but it

was still completely filled when that small stream of energy entered his body, making it impossible to accommodate any more energy in there!

The situation could be described as a small grain of sand falling into a water jar with some water inside. After entering the jar, the small grain of sand filled the water jar to the brim, not allowing anything else to get inside. It was so tightly packed in there that even the 'water' originally present was squeezed out and started overflowing.

Song Shuhang's current situation was the same.

Since the true qi that was squeezed out had nowhere to go, it started to impact the checkpoint of the fifth dantian, the Dragon Palm Dantian.

However, how could he impact the checkpoint of the dantian with such a small amount of true qi?

The small amount of true qi that clashed against the checkpoint of the fifth dantian was quickly consumed, unable to shake the checkpoint in the slightest.

But right at this time, another small grain of sand was transmitted over through the connection between Song Shuhang and the ghost spirit, ready to forcefully push its way inside the already full 'water jar'.

One breath later... that fearsome energy was continually transmitted over from the ghost spirit's side, and the duty to impact the checkpoint now fell on the shoulders of this ultra high-quality energy.

Two breaths later, the checkpoint between the fourth and fifth dantian was broken through!

Song Shuhang's body slightly trembled. At this time, he was a cultivator of the Second Stage Fifth Dantian, Dragon Palm Dantian, Realm.

All of this had happened in the time it takes to breathe five times.

Yes, all the things that were happening were super exaggerated!

But it wasn't over yet!

Even after breaking through the Dragon Palm Dantian, that high-quality energy kept pouring into his body.

Just like before, a slightly larger amount of high-quality true qi filled to the brim Song Shuhang's fifth dantian. Afterward, the high-quality energy kept pouring in and started to impact the sixth dantian, the Dragon Neck Dantian.

Six breaths later, the checkpoint between the fifth and sixth dantian was broken through!

Song Shuhang's body slightly trembled once more. At this time, he was a cultivator of the Second Stage Sixth Dantian, Dragon Neck Dantian, Realm. He was already one small realm higher than Miss Chu Chu!

Miss Chu Chu was surely going to cry herself to sleep if she discovered this matter.

Song Shuhang thought that it was over since he had broken through two small realms...

But he quickly discovered how wrong he was.

As before, another small grain of high-quality true qi filled to the brim his sixth dantian and gave birth to another breaking through-process.

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In the Second Stage, there was a checkpoint, or bottleneck, between each small realm.

If one wanted to make an analogy, the checkpoint was like rammed earth and Song Shuhang's true qi like a wooden stick.

If one wanted to break through a small realm, they had to

puncture through the rammed earth with their wooden stick. It was a slow and difficult process!

But now, that wooden stick had been suddenly replaced by a treasured blade that could cut through iron as though it was butter. A single slash was capable of cutting through the rammed earth. Therefore, one only needed a few slashes to completely destroy the obstacle blocking their way.

As such, those checkpoints that had caused several cultivators of the Second Stage to go through countless hardships were nothing but plasterboard walls in front of Song Shuhang.

It took the seventh dantian, the Dragon Head Dantian, eight breaths before falling to the enemy and getting breached!

Song Shuhang's body slightly trembled. At this time, he was a cultivator of the Second Stage Seventh Dantian, Dragon Head Dantian, Realm.

Now, the seven 'dantians' alongside his spine, the Sea of Qi, Dragon Tail, Dragon Claw, Dragon Body, Dragon Palm, Dragon Neck, and Dragon Head Dantians had linked up and formed the embryonic picture of a dragon.

Only the Dragon Horn Dantian was left to complete the picture of the dragon!

If the eighth dantian, the Dragon Horn Dantian, were to open, all the true qi inside Song Shuhang's body—starting from the first dantian—would pour into the eighth dantian. In the next moment, the true qi that was continuously pouring into the eighth dantian would gush out and cause a change in the world, attracting the lightning of tribulation.

It was the precisely the lightning of tribulation of the Second Stage!

As long as the cultivator could transcend the tribulation, their body would get greatly strengthened. In addition, the true qi inside

their body would stop leaking out of the eighth dantian and return to the original dantian through the various 'dragon of dantians'. At that time, the true qi would form a great cycle, changing into a great river.

After that, the true qi would undergo a qualitative thanks to the 'great river' and transform into its second form, 'true liquid'.

Whenever that happened, the cultivator would reach the Third Stage Battle King Realm. In other words, Soft Feather's current realm!

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After reaching the Third Stage Battle King Realm, not only would one's true qi become liquid, but their mental energy would also undergo a change, with its color turning bronze.

At the same time, the physical body of a Third Stage Battle King would become extremely powerful. The 'Body of the Battle King' was a distinctive characteristic of cultivators of the Third Stage. It was their path to cultivation.

The 'Body of the Battle King' was a reference to the four mysterious meridians that spread all over the body of a cultivator. The first meridian, Dazzling Star; the second meridian, Overcast Moon; the third meridian, Blazing Sun; the fourth meridian, Immortal King. In other words, these four meridians were the full form and manifestation of the Body of the Battle King.

After slowly opening these four mysterious meridians, cultivators of the Third Stage could activate them during their battles to instantaneously receive a big boost in strength. With each meridian opened, the boost in strength would also increase.

After opening all the four meridians, cultivators of the Third Stage could display the full strength the Body of the Battle King, attracting the heavenly tribulation and impacting the bottleneck of the Fourth Stage Innate Realm.

Afterward was the Fourth Stage Realm, where one was finally considered independent and autonomous. In ancient times, sects and schools allowed their disciples to leave in order to train and gain experience only after they had reached this realm. After reaching this realm, cultivators could ride flying swords, flying sabers, and whatnot, and were capable of taking the enemy's head from a thousand miles away!

\* \* \*

However, one didn't really need to worry if they were to fail to transcend the tribulation. After all, both their body and soul would be destroyed in most cases, and the probability of staying alive was nil.

But even if they were to survive, they would end up like the sect master of the Moon Saber Sect, Ba Qianjun, who suffered day and night due to flames of tribulation and was better off dead than alive.

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Today, Song Shuhang had directly darted towards the seventh dantian, the Dragon Head Dantian. He was only one step away from the realm where he would have to face the heavenly tribulation!

He was literally one step away... because another small grain of high-quality energy had just filled to the brim his seventh dantian!

If some more high-quality energy was transmitted over, he would start breaking through the checkpoint of the last dantian.

At this time, Song Shuhang wasn't happy. On the other hand, he felt like crying!

Because if he were to break through the eighth dantian, the Dragon Horn Dantian, his true qi would start gushing out and attract the heavenly tribulation. At that time, he would be a dead man!

After the Second Stage, cultivators would face the heavenly tribulation whenever they advanced of a big realm.

The heavenly tribulation was nothing to laugh at. Each time one faced the heavenly tribulation, they had to put their life on the line.

If one tried to break through without the necessary preparations, they were simply looking for death!

At this time, Song Shuhang wasn't prepared in the least.

If he were to face the heavenly tribulation right now, his death rate was going to be more than 98%!

There was that 1% probability of surviving if the high-quality energy could somehow help him transcend the tribulation.

Then, there was another 1% probability of surviving if he had enough face, moral integrity, and luck!

It's enough! Stop already! Song Shuhang roared inwardly.

At least let me prepare a bit! I don't have any magical treasure with me that can help me against the heavenly tribulation right now! My stockpile of medicinal pills is also running low! And more importantly... I haven't finished eating the spirit beast crystals needed for my 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉 yet! I just ate ten types of spirit beast crystals up until now, and I want to perfect my innate true qi before advancing to the next realm. If I enter the Third Stage Realm before completing it, all my previous efforts would be wasted!

In addition, I have to wait for Senior White to come out of the ancient ruins, because the 〈Thirty-Three Divine Beasts' Technique〉 isn't complete, either! I still need Senior White to come out of the ruins and obtain the complete set of the technique from that man wearing black clothes!

Therefore... enough with these power-ups! Please, stop!

However, this energy that was continuously transmitting over wasn't under Song Shuhang's control.

Therefore, no matter how much he shouted, it was all useless— Eh? It was actually useful?

As though it had reacted to Song Shuhang's strong rejection, the connection between Song Shuhang and the ghost spirit was broken!

After the link was broken, the transmission of high-quality energy also stopped.

Song Shuhang's realm had halted at the limit of the seventh dantian, the Dragon Head Dantian.

If he received even the tiniest boost, he would start breaking through the eighth dantian!

"Great, great!" At this time, Song Shuhang felt like crying.

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Song Shuhang wasn't even done getting all emotional when another stream of high-quality energy appeared out of nowhere and poured into his body. It was the last bit of energy transmitted over before the connection between Song Shuhang and the ghost spirit was broken.

Song Shuhang immediately got anxious. No! If this stream of energy enters my body, I'll start breaking through the eighth dantian!

Perhaps because it reacted to his state of mind, the stream of high-quality energy didn't enter his dantian. Instead, it decided to merge with the place between his eyebrows.

The place between one's eyebrows was where the mental energy was located.

Something that Song Shuhang found very scary happened immediately after. The bronze mental energy between his

eyebrows got stronger and stronger until it started giving signs of transforming into silver-colored mental energy!

It signified that his mental energy had increased by another big notch!

Song Shuhang's eyes started to tear up. He had managed to increase the strength of his constitution until the peak of the Second Stage with much difficulty, finally alleviating the pain transmitting from the place between his eyebrows. But now, his mental energy had increased yet again.

He felt as though his head was going to explode. His mental energy was pulsating at intervals of ten or so breaths, making him feel as though someone was pounding his head with a huge hammer.

"Bang, bang, bang~" Since his head was sensitive, it was especially painful. Now then, would his constitution be able to keep up with his mental energy after advancing to the Third Stage Realm?

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Anyway, everything was over for now.

Song Shuhang exhaled a mouthful of bad air and stopped practicing.

Now, he had to keep under control his cultivation realm as much as possible.

At the very least, he had to eat all the 33 types of spirit beast crystals before facing the heavenly tribulation in order to perfect the embryonic form of innate true qi inside his body, transforming it into fully developed 'pseudo innate true qi'.

Of course, it was better to wait for Venerable White's return before transcending the tribulation.

Song Shuhang started to contemplate what he was doing to do in

the near future.

But right at this time, the door of Song Shuhang's room was pushed open.

Yu Jiaojiao, who still had her mother's appearance, barged into the room.

"Shuhang, I just received a piece of news. Mu Yuren, a small monster in the East China Sea, saw two super terrifying existences standing on the surface of the sea from afar. One was a man dressed up as a scholar, and the other a luminous jellyfish. It's very likely the same expert that forcibly took control of your ghost spirit," Yu Jiaojiao said excitedly.

Then, she suddenly stopped and opened her eyes wide, glaring at Song Shuhang.

After two breaths, she pointed at Song Shuhang and said, "F\*ck, what happened to you? Did Daoist Priest Horizon sneak attack you?"

Yu Jiaojiao also thought of this possibility as the first thing.

# Chapter 616: Copper Trigram and Doudou meeting

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What had happened was simply too exaggerated!

Yu Jiaojiao brought Daoist Priest Horizon to the deepest room in the villa. Then, she ate some snacks and started surfing the Internet while she was at it.

When she got online, she received news about the East China Sea and rushed to Song Shuhang's room to inform him.

But as soon as she got inside the room, she discovered that Song Shuhang, who had broken through the fourth dantian not too long ago, was already on the verge of breaking through the eighth dantian, the Dragon Horn Dantian! From the looks of it, he could break through at any time.

This breakthrough speed was truly godlike!

Since when had it become so easy for cultivators to advance in realm?

Yu Jiaojiao started to ponder and could think of only one possibility... was it possible that the 'Frenzied Strength Imparter' Daoist Priest Horizon had sneaked into Song Shuhang's room while she was eating snacks and surfing the Internet, forcefully imparting his strength to Shuhang?

After all, only the strength imparting could explain this sudden increase in Song Shuhang's strength!

Song Shuhang raised his head and made a hollow laugh. Then, just as he opened his mouth to speak, his mental energy, which was already showing signs of turning silver, shone faintly. In the next moment, Shuhang felt as though someone had pounded his head with a hammer, a very big one at that.

After getting hammered down, he felt as though his head was

going to split into two.

Song Shuhang clenched his teeth and rolled on the floor in pain. His constitution had become a major problem once again.

Should he ask the seniors in the Nine Provinces Number One Group to help him seal his mental energy?

However, he didn't want to casually go in the Nine Provinces Number One Group and ask about this matter. If the stubborn Fairy Firefly were to see his message and discover that he was still on Earth, she might make another trip just for him and use her repulsive force magical technique to send him into space again. What would he do if that happened?

He had important matters to take care of and couldn't afford to waste time in space.

"How do you feel?" Yu Jiaojiao asked somewhat worried after seeing Shuhang's painful expression.

"I'm fine. It's just the slight aftereffect of breaking through several small realms at once. That type of good thing that makes you worry," Song Shuhang said as he rubbed his temples.

Yu Jiaojiao asked, "Did Daoist Priest Horizon forcefully impart you his strength?"

"It wasn't Daoist Priest Horizon," Song Shuhang replied. "There was a small accident on my ghost spirit's side. With the help of the ghost spirit and that powerful expert, I was able to break through from the fourth to the seventh dantian in one go, and there is only a little bit left before I break through the eighth dantian as well. Ouch~ but it wasn't without consequences~"

No matter how much he had tried to hide, in the end, Shuhang was still forced to face the 'strength imparting' calamity.

Yu Jiaojiao more or less guessed what had happened. She knew that an incredibly powerful expert had forcibly taken control of Song Shuhang's ghost spirit. From the looks of it, that powerful

expert had imparted some strength to Song Shuhang through the ghost spirit...

"Right. Jiaojiao, did you say that you found clues about my ghost spirit? Where was it seen last?" Song Shuhang asked.

"Wait a moment." Yu Jiaojiao took her laptop and opened the map of the East China Sea. Afterward, she pointed at a small red dot above the map and said, "It was here. I just received news that a small monster in the East China Sea saw from afar two terrifying existences standing on the surface of the sea. One was a man dressed up as a scholar, and the other a luminous jellyfish. That man is very likely the same person that took control of your ghost spirit!"

A luminous jellyfish? As soon as the jellyfish was mentioned, Song Shuhang recalled the things he experienced in the Time City of the Crystal-Clear Water Pavilion.

At that time, due to Venerable White's Ten Thousand Mile Flying Escape Technique, he ended up inside a passageway that the luminous jellyfish guarded. Afterward, the luminous jellyfish wrapped him tightly with her tentacles until he lost consciousness. Later, he got his hands on that 'secret appraisal technique' that made him spurt out blood from all over the body each time.

Was this luminous jellyfish that had appeared in the East China Sea the same jellyfish he had seen in the Crystal-Clear Water Pavilion?

If it was the same jellyfish, was that powerful expert that had forcibly taken control of his ghost spirit also related to the Crystal-Clear Water Pavilion?

Hold on!

The reason his strength increased was that the powerful expert that had borrowed his ghost spirit suddenly released all his power, seemingly preparing for an all-out battle. Was it possible that he

was planning to start a major battle with the luminous jellyfish?

Song Shuhang's thoughts were constantly welling up at this time. "Jiaojiao, are those two still in the East China Sea? Are they fighting?"

"Fighting? No. Although that fish herding small monster saw the scene from afar, those two powerhouses didn't seem to have a bad relationship and parted ways after chatting a bit," Yu Jiaojiao replied.

If those two terrifying existences started an all-out battle, that pitiful fish herding small monster would have probably died already. Just the shock waves generated from the blows of those super-powerhouses were enough to kill that small monster several times.

If he wasn't planning to fight with the luminous jellyfish... with whom is that powerful expert that borrowed my ghost spirit planning to fight? Song Shuhang furrowed his brows.

He tried to contact his ghost spirit again, but it was useless. The connection between the two had been blocked again, and there was no reply from the other side.

Just as he was in deep thoughts, his mental energy rose again, and Shuhang felt as though someone was pounding his head with a hammer, making him feel very painful. Song Shuhang secretly clenched his teeth and said, "Jiaojiao, do you know where the luminous jellyfish and my ghost spirit went afterward?"

Yu Jiaojiao replied, "After chatting for a bit with the luminous jellyfish, that man dressed up as a scholar suddenly disappeared. Soon after, the luminous jellyfish also disappeared without leaving any trace."

"In that case, are they still in the East China Sea?" Song Shuhang asked, somewhat worried. It was very difficult to find the traces of experts of that level; it was no easy matter discovering where they

had gone.

"I'm not sure about that. I'll help you monitor the situation for the time being. If they appear in another location of the East China Sea, it means that they are still roaming in the sea. At that time, we'll head toward the East China Sea and try to find them," Yu Jiaojiao replied.

"Thank you, Jiaojiao," Song Shuhang said.

He was lucky that Yu Jiaojiao was here to help him this time. Otherwise, there was no way he could search through the vast East China Sea by himself.

"You're welcome. We are friends after all," Yu Jiaojiao said with a smile.

Song Shuhang was moved. I have a mermaid friend! Are you jealous?

If you are jealous, press 1. I'll send you the adorable picture of a mermaid!

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In the meantime, in space.

Immortal Master Copper Trigram, who had now assumed Fairy Lychee's appearance, was drifting about in space.

"I should be safe now, right?" Immortal Master Copper Trigram muttered to himself.

The ambush in space that Northern River's Loose Cultivator was talking about in the group didn't take place. As such, Immortal Master felt that he was already out of the encirclement.

"Hehe, you are still too inexperienced to catch Copper Trigram!" Immortal Master Copper Trigram said complacently.

He was planning to make a trip to the moon first and look for a place to settle down.

Then, he would adjust his condition and prepare for war. He wanted to prepare for the battle on the summit of the forbidden city that would take place on next night of full moon, giving Northern River's Loose Cultivator a good beating.

That stupid Northern River unexpectedly wanted to challenge him to a duel; he really didn't know the meaning of the word 'death'! Hehehe, the truth was that Immortal Master Copper Trigram had already broken through during the past half a year!

At this time, he was already True Monarch Copper Trigram!

However, he had to keep a low profile before giving Northern River a good lesson.

Immortal Master Copper Trigram could already imagine the scene on the summit of the forbidden city during the full moon night. Just as Northern River's Loose Cultivator was completely sure of defeating him and ready to use that opportunity to break through to the Sixth Stage True Monarch Realm... he, Immortal Master Copper Trigram, would make his brilliant appearance and reveal his strength of the True Monarch rank.

What kind of expression would that stupid Northern River's Loose Cultivator make at that time? Copper Trigram was really looking forward to seeing it!

"I'll scare you until you piss yourself, Northern River!" Immortal Master Copper Trigram said full of confidence.

He had to thoroughly prepare for war and be like a lion pouncing on a hare, sparing no effort. In addition, Northern River's Loose Cultivator was far from being a hare; he was a vicious wolf.

Just as he was pondering about this matter, Immortal Master Copper Trigram suddenly furrowed his brows. He had seen a familiar silhouette in a distant place.

Yes, it was indeed someone's silhouette.

It was an adorable pekingese jumping around on a meteoroid.

In the world of cultivators, there weren't many monster pekingese.

It's True Monarch Yellow Mountain's Doudou. Immortal Master Copper Trigram immediately recognized the pekingese.

But what was Doudou doing here?

From his appearance, it seemed he was looking for someone or something in space...

Wait, he is looking for someone? Immortal Master Copper Trigram was immediately alarmed.

Is it possible that this is one of the traps that Northern River's Loose Cultivator was talking about?

After all, as soon as one thought of dogs, they would also think about their innate ability to follow trails.

Had Northern River's Loose Cultivator really prepared a huge encirclement in space and was just waiting for him to fall for it?

But after breaking free of Fairy Firefly's repulsive flying rocket technique, he had headed in a casual direction... was it possible that everything had been within Northern River's Loose Cultivator's calculations?

Had Northern River's Loose Cultivator really got such a deep understanding of the situation?

What should I do if this is really Northern River's ambush? Should I greet Doudou? Immortal Master Copper Trigram thought to himself.

At this time, he had turned into Fairy Lychee. Therefore, there should be no problem even if Doudou were to discover him, correct?

Although Fairy Lychee was supposed to be at the South Pole taking pictures with penguins, a day had passed already. It shouldn't be too strange for her to be currently in space, right?

Immortal Master Copper Trigram firmly believed in his disguising technique. He wouldn't be discovered!

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Doudou hadn't discovered Immortal Master Copper Trigram's traces yet.

Doudou was just a monster dog of the Fourth Stage Realm. Perhaps he could rely on his keen sense of smell to find Immortal Master Copper Trigram if they were on Earth. But they were in space now, and his scouting abilities were greatly weakened.

In addition, Doudou wasn't even looking for Immortal Master Copper Trigram. The person he was looking for was Song Shuhang.

Doudou had quietly run away from home so as to avoid getting married to a man, successfully reaching space.

While escaping, he didn't bring any technological equipment with him so as to avoid True Monarch Yellow Mountain locking his position. Such being the case, he had no idea that Song Shuhang had already returned to Earth.

Since he thought that Song Shuhang was still in space, he started looking for him as soon as he got there in the hope of seeking refuge.

True Monarch Yellow Mountain was simply too scary and unexpectedly wanted to marry him to a man. After pondering about the matter for a while, he concluded that it was better to stay with little friend Song Shuhang for the time being. Usually, he would complain that stupid Yellow Mountain wasn't looking for him to bring him home, but this time, he absolutely wouldn't believe True Monarch Yellow Mountain unless the latter canceled his marriage.

Doudou had been searching in space for two days already. However, his luck was pretty good, and he had managed to lock

onto the remnants of Song Shuhang's aura through a tracking magical technique.

At this time, he was proceeding in the direction of Song Shuhang's aura.

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Behind Doudou, Immortal Master Copper Trigram maintained Fairy Lychee's appearance and kept quietly following him.

At first, he thought that Doudou was looking for him, but then, just as he prepared to greet Doudou, he discovered that the person Doudou was looking for wasn't him.

In that case, whom was Doudou looking for?

Immortal Master Copper Trigram got curious and started following Doudou while keeping a certain distance between them.

Just in this fashion, a man and a dog wandered further and further away in space.

After an unknown amount of time... Doudou finally stopped.

He had reached his destination.

He raised his head and looked at a place not too far away from him. In there was a meteoroid with a palace built on it. A defensive formation protected the place, and only cultivators could see it.

"There is no mistaking. It's precisely this place!" Doudou said excitedly. He knew from Song Shuhang's aura that this palace had been his final destination.

Thereupon, Doudou dashed at full speed toward the palace.

It looked like a magnificent palace at first sight. Therefore, it was surely going to be a fun place. Would Shuhang be happy to see him? After all, he was such a lovely pekingese.

"Whoosh~" Doudou squeezed himself into the layer that protected the palace and arrived in front of the entrance.

"There is air here, and I can breathe. There is gravity as well. Woof, woof." Doudou excitedly stepped on the ground. Afterward, he climbed on the door of the palace and gently knocked on it. "Is anyone home? Woof, woof. I'm looking for Song Shuhang. Is anyone home?"

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In a distant place, Immortal Master Copper Trigram looked at the palace and furrowed his brows. He felt as though he had seen this palace somewhere.

After shaking his head, he quietly retreated.

Doudou had come to space in order to find little friend Song Shuhang. It was truly unfortunate, but Doudou was doomed to be unable to find him.

Because little friend Song Shuhang had already returned to Earth!

Actually, little friend Song Shuhang should have been sent to space a second time, but Copper Trigram ended up taking his place when he disguised as him!

Thereupon, Doudou could shout all he wanted, but no one was going to reply!

A pleased smile appeared on Immortal Master Copper Trigram's face... a true expert wouldn't brag about their accomplishments but would quietly leave!

There was no need to thank him; he was just a good-hearted person.

Then, just as Copper Trigram was preparing to turn around and leave, the gate of the palace suddenly opened.

A girl with fine and delicate features opened the main gate. She wore a purple skirt, and her long brown hair was carefully braided into pigtails. Moreover, her long fringe faintly covered her eyes.

She was holding a thick book in her hands and gave off the air of a literate person.

"Hello, are you looking for Song Shuhang?" The well-read girl lowered her head and looked at Doudou. Then, she squatted down and stretched out her hand, gently patting Doudou's head. She was wearing an incredibly beautiful glove on her hand.

"Yes! I'm Song Shuhang's friend, Doudou. I'm looking for him so that we can play together." Doudou showed a cute appearance.

"You are welcome to come over and play, but... Song Shuhang has already returned to Earth," the well-read girl replied softly. Just as she was speaking, she seemed to have sensed something and looked toward a distant place.

It was precisely the place where Immortal Master Copper Trigram was hiding.

The well-read girl closely watched the place Immortal Master Copper Trigram was hiding. Her vision saw through Copper Trigram's cover, getting a glimpse of his appearance.

In the next moment, tears started to copiously flow from the eyes of the well-read girl. Her eyes became very red, and she started to sob.

The more she was crying, the more aggrieved she looked. Her whole body was trembling.

Immortal Master Copper Trigram was baffled. What was happening? His eyes met with the well-read girl for an instant, and the other party started to cry as though there was no tomorrow! She cried so much that he felt uncomfortable all over his body.

Did I offend her?

But I was only hiding in this place and just happened to glance at her!

Glancing at people is also wrong now?

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